



1950

APOTHEKAN



To a warm friend -  
Arthur R. Galli  
Arthur R. Schwall

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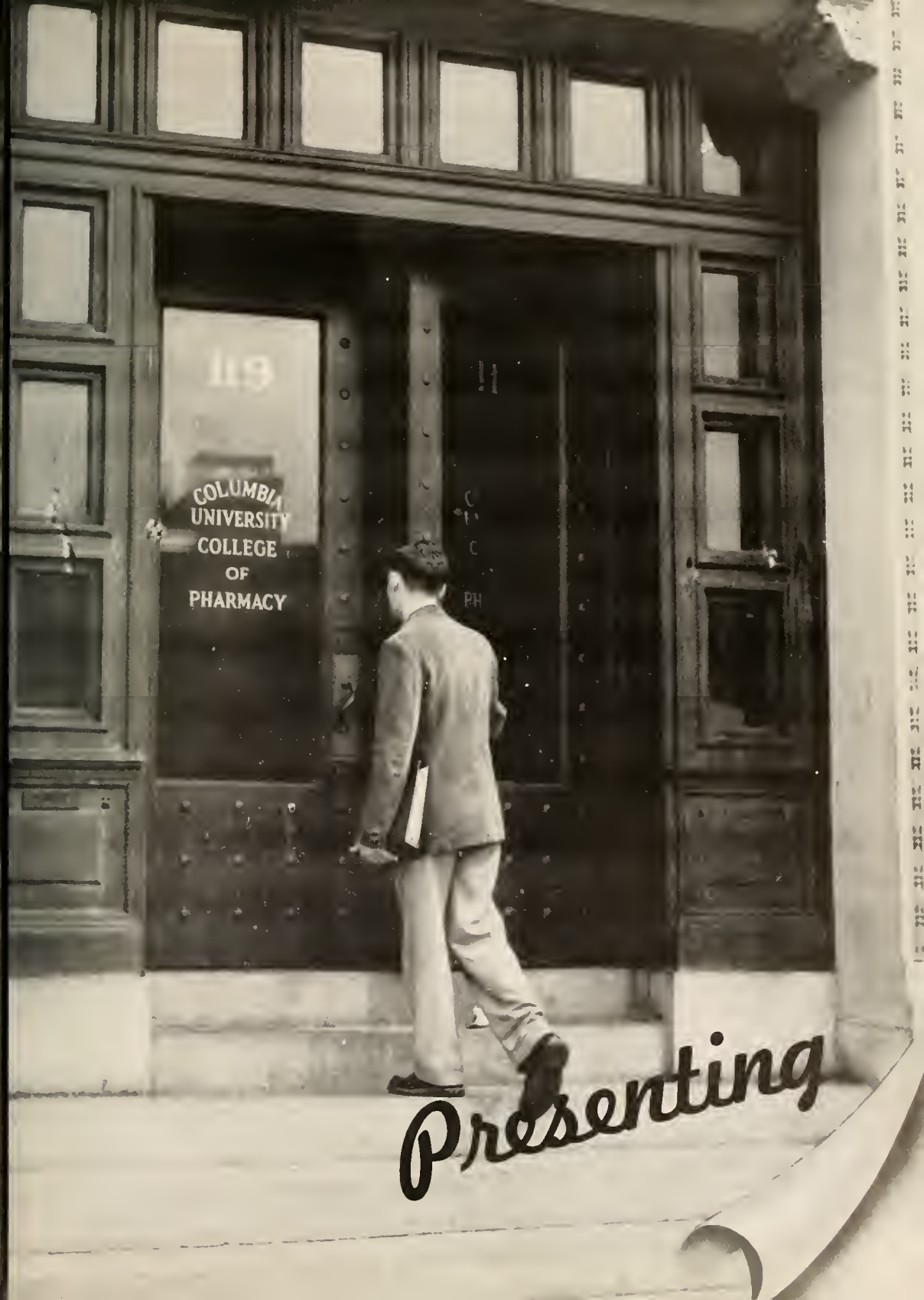
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119  
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OF  
PHARMACY

Presenting



# THE

CO-EDITORS

Arthur R. Schwalb  
Arthur R. Galli

PHOTOGRAPHY EDITOR

Melvin Rivkin

Portraits, Group Pictures and Special  
Photography by Jess Mates

*Photo by Mates.*

# 1950 Apotheken

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS

**COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY  
COLLEGE OF PHARMACY**

IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK





Secundum Artem

## *Apothecary Oath*

Thy eternal providence has appointed me to watch over the life and health of Thy creatures. May the love for my art actuate me at all times; may neither avarice, nor miserliness, nor thirst for glory, or for a great reputation engage my mind; for the enemies of truth and Philanthropy could easily deceive me and make me forgetful of my lofty aim of doing good to thy children. May I never see in the patient anything but a fellow creature in pain. Grant me strength, time and opportunity always to correct what I have acquired, always to extend its domain; for knowledge is immense and the spirit of man can extend infinitely to enrich itself daily with new requirements. Today he can discover his errors of yesterday and tomorrow he may obtain a new light on what he thinks himself sure of today. O God, Thou hast appointed me to watch over the life and death of Thy creatures; here am I ready for my vocation. And now I turn unto my calling.

THE OATH OF MAIMONIDES.





*... Seat of Learning*



In Dedication  
To  
Dr. August A. DiSomma  
Professor of Organic Chemistry

Teachers are more than machines. They're men—human beings dedicated to the sometimes onerous task of educating youth and instilling in them a sense of logic and mature reasoning on which their futures will be built.

But occasionally you meet a man who possesses the attributes that are a mark of greatness. For not only is he a creditable lecturer and noted scientist but he is likewise a warm personality. DOCTOR AUGUST A. DI SOMMA is such a man. His sincere interest in the students entrusted to him, his perpetual desire to clarify at any hour the complexities of his subject, and the office door that is always open in his chemistry laboratory bear this out. The Professor requests only the honesty and integrity of his students in return.

The close and harmonious relationship that Professor DiSomma engendered in the Class of '50 and the adroitness with which he cemented upon its mind the mechanisms of organic chemistry, will forever live in the hearts of this class. And in fifty years from now—in the year two thousand—when the field of pharmacy has once again become a profession of the highest esteem, we'll pause to reflect on this wonderful gentleman to whom we owe so much.



Photo by Deutsch



Charles William Ballard  
Dean



## *A Message from the Dean*

At the time these lines are written I can but hope to be able to present every member of the Class of 1950 for the degree next June. However, a little thinking about what comes after graduation is in order.

You must have knowledge of store operation and business principles, and serving behind the counter is still the best means of acquiring this education. In this respect it serves the same purpose as the internship following a medical education.

Changed conditions in education and store practice may lead the graduate to regard the experience requirement as merely another formality, as he cannot legally assume the responsibilities nor receive the compensation of a licensed pharmacist. However, some employers expect the graduate to be fully prepared for both the professional and business activities of the average store.

My suggestion is that you look upon it in the same light as college study. It is a time to learn how a store is operated and how to deal with people. Familiarize yourself with the merchandise and medicinal products. All such information will be useful to you later on, and it can best be learned through practice.

My best wishes go with you, and my interest in you will continue after graduation.

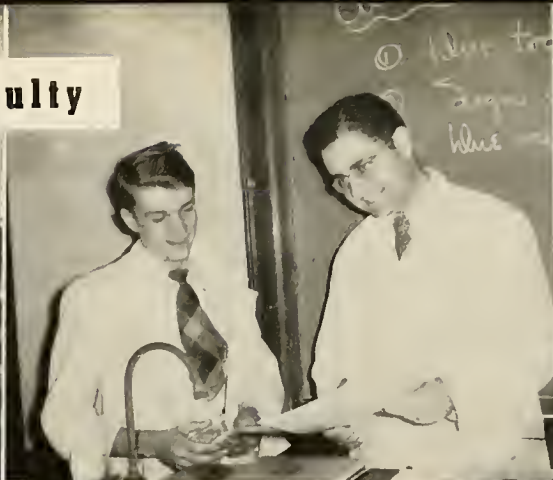
*C. W. Ballard*



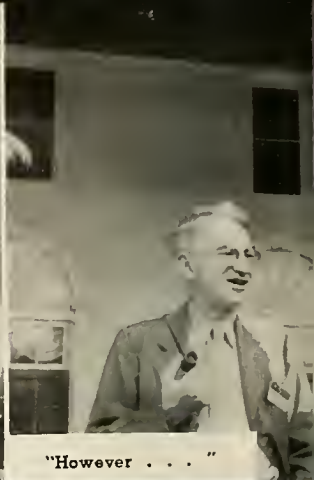
# Faculty



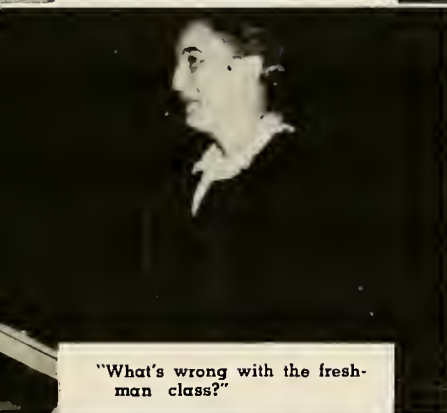
"The next preparation . . ."



"Study sheets 4, 5, & 6 . . ."



"However . . ."



"What's wrong with the freshman class?"



"The U.S.P. states . . ."



After the meat sandwich.



"You might state . . ."

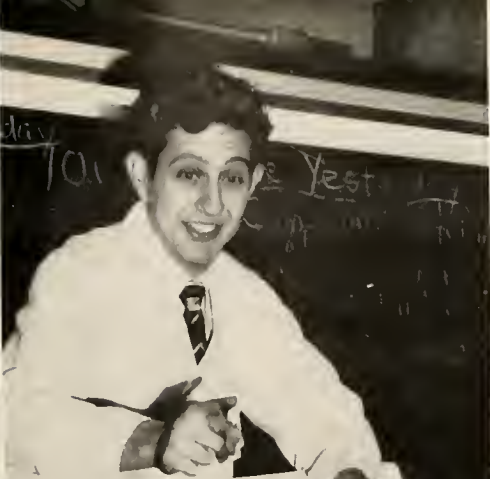


OFFICE STAFF—LEFT TO RIGHT: Joan Cooney; Catherine Miani; Anne Silverman, bursar; Gertrude Hallinan, registrar; Evelyn Fleischman.

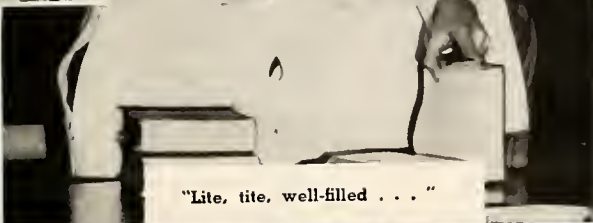


"Not in good usage . . ."





"... the arrival of two tons  
of *Arctostaphylos Uva Ursi*"



"Lite, tite, well-filled . . ."



"Clean sinks, at last!"



"We'll need an extra hour . . ."



Dining at the Fleur.



Careful now . . .

# PHARMACY

In any rational review of the Department of Pharmacy at Columbia, it should be evident to all at the outset that it is in this realm the student acquires the technical skills and theoretical knowledge incumbent on his profession, as well as the self-assurance and ability to assume his place in the professional stratum of our society.

This class, as well as those to follow, are indeed fortunate that enlightened educators have assumed the responsibility of training tomorrow's pharmacists. The colleges cannot forever shield their inadequacies with pedantic statements that question the integrity of the practitioner. However, in this world of ours as it is today, there is no longer justification for the mere simulation of ideals, for only those sincere with themselves can hope to achieve lasting satisfaction.

The four years spent at Alma Mater were dominated, of necessity, by pharmacy work; and, as is normally the case, the students and faculty injected a full measure of levity into the proceedings to lighten the generally heavy scholastic burden. Consideration will be accorded to all of these phases.

Our introduction to pharmacy work was entrusted to Professor Charles Heimerzheim. He was a particularly fortunate choice, since he was well grounded in other scientific fields, notably chemistry. This broadened his outlook. Many students were not fond of Mr. Heimerzheim, since some of his ill-conceived methods for maintaining student veracity were by way of insult to the class' intelligence. However, we feel it can be honestly said that he served pharmacy well; for our experience has indicated that the information he imparted remained with us throughout our college careers.

In that first year of pharmaceutical study, the fundamentals of technology were taught to us through the expedient of preparing official preparations. The more vital aspect of the work came in the second semester, where we "crossed the Rubicon" into the land of the mortar and pestle. Professor Heimerzheim's constant harangues did little to soothe irritated nerves. But through this media of admonishing lectures, he hoped to instill a mature approach to pharmaceutical techniques.

The second year proved to be the undoing of many of our classmates, and a goodly number were missing in September,



That Priceless Ingredient.

1948. It seemed as if we were in a state of nature, competing with one another for a survival of the fittest. Much of this changed in the junior year. Dr. Leuallen assumed the chairmanship of the Department; almost immediately there was a metamorphosis in the attitude of the students, as well as in the pharmacy staff itself. Mr. Martin Katz, an eager, recently graduated young gentleman, instructed us in the ordinarily tedious course covering official galenical preparations. But due to his extraordinary tolerance and the class' ebullience, a pleasant term was spent—with the accompanying result that a good deal of pharmacy was learned, even in this relatively unrestrained atmosphere.

Joseph Kanig was assigned the difficult task of teaching the Class of '50 in the vagaries of incompatibilities. Mr. Kanig did a creditable job indeed. Instead of relying on the mere listing of these pharmaceutical stumbling-blocks, he presented an intelligent discussion concerning the possibility of their development and the remedies to be applied. In the laboratory, the scholars finally began to feel their oats. Many prescriptions were compounded. It can be said that many of these were of dubious value. From a practical standpoint, the majority served to illustrate various pitfalls likely to occur in compounding. Also introduced in this course were the new practical examinations initiated by the Department. These were unique in that an attempt was made to simulate State Board conditions. They served another valuable purpose by





-What you need is a hydragogue  
Cathartic -

developing a sense of personal independence in the compounder. It would be dishonest to say that Mr. Kanig was adulated by the students—his temperament hardly led to student expression through such channels. It must be stated, however, that the class encountered few instructors as competent as he.

E. Emerson Leuallen reserved the most difficult task for himself: that of teaching the comparatively new subject, the Pharmacy of Medicinal Substances. A staggering amount of material was included in the syllabus, and since almost all of this was of direct and primary interest to the practitioner, little could be de-emphasized. Leuallen entered into the battle with great imagination and energy and it appeared that he emerged victorious, since the class did rather well on his difficult examinations. He introduced a system which is in rather common usage in academic circles, that of volitional attendance only. His true reward for such confidence was forthcoming, for rare indeed was the individual who absented himself from the Professor's lectures without good cause. The delivery of the material left little to be desired, and everyone soon became aware that the man possessed a fine sense of humor. This was further indicated by his sanctioning of MADCAP activities, and the jocular remarks that dotted his sessions.

Senior Dispensing added little to our store of knowledge other than the acquiring of increased facility in pharmaceutical techniques.

Perhaps the most unorthodox laboratory procedures ever indulged in by students anywhere were performed in Professor Leonard T. Chavkin's Tincture Laboratory. There was general agreement among the members of the class that the course had become antiquated and was of little value. Any information gleaned therein could be obtained elsewhere with less strenuous effort. Chavkin, although never actually a disciplinarian, exercised just enough restraint to prevent things from getting out of hand. He didn't object to the percolation of coffee (this being a practical application of the course), but when the situation disrupted the classroom decorum, the red light was flashed. But for all the good fun indulged in here, we are confident that another peg was driven to where it could lend support to our future careers and ambitions.

As seniors, we have arrived at the point where we shall shortly assume a place in pharmacy alongside the men now engaged in the profession. We sincerely hope that we shall be able to carry with us at all times that which is a pharmacist's heritage, and abide by the precept faithfully taught over the four years—*integrity of character, truly Pharmacy's creed* —H. G.

"Into the Bottle."



# BIOLOGY

What is biology? In a text-book they could give you quite an explanation of that question; but if it was all boiled down, it would be defined as "the study of living things."

Its relationship to pharmacy is evident, as a working knowledge of the structure and functions of living things is a necessary background for today's pharmacist. We have worked hard to attain this education, and in the process of doing so have come to realize the enormity of the realm whose surface we have but barely scratched.

There was a geometric symmetry to the design in which the college presented our courses in biological science. As botany was a natural prerequisite to pharmacognosy, so zoology was to physiology; and the two kingdoms, both vegetable and animal, were combined in the study of pharmacology.

Gazing now in retrospect, and taking first things first, our course in botany must be recalled to mind. It was here that Professor Frank J. Pokorny, machette in hand, hacked a path for us through the vast jungle called the Plant Kingdom. Along the way we encountered the Thallaphyta, Bryophyta, Pteridophyta, Spermatophyta, and who could forget the life and loves of the pine tree.

Professor Pokorny, A.M., B.S., and head of the local G.O., did much to make clear the differences between the sepals and

petals. Here was a man who fully understood that the dissecting technique of his students often left much to be desired. In accordance with this understanding, seconds and thirds on the various specimens were generously supplied. Glick usually took fourths or fifths, but only because his appetite was of a greater magnitude.

Then at last the great day arrived, the sun was streaming down in all its splendor, the birds and the bees were out getting acquainted . . . the Ginkgo tree was in bloom over in Central Park. So bidding fair adieu to Ernie up in the Botany Laboratory, we went off on a memorable trek. Ernie wanted to come along too, but he drew the short straw and had to stay and correct papers for Miss Nestler.

As autumn waned and passed into winter, marking the end of another cycle for the plants, the ever-versatile Professor Pokorny finished up the semester discussing the Rhodophyceae. Phonetically speaking, this was the high-point of the course, and will always be remembered whenever and wherever Red Algae gather.

As a class we were feeling pretty good. Our first set of finals had been disposed of . . . likewise, some of us. Realizing our state of mental exuberance, the powers that be decided that a little sobriety was in order. And so it was that the first lecture of the new term was presented to us by the eminent Professor H. Randolph Halsey.

"Where, where!"

"Smoke the drum, Flash!"





This was the course modeled after the audience-participation type of program. Dr. Halsey, in his autobiography, "Miracles Can Happen" (250 pp., Van Pelt and Brown, \$5.00), revealed that this actually was a method of taking the role.

From the start it was clear that before passing from zoology into the upper strata of the College, we would have to work, and work hard. Dr. Halsey assured us that if necessary he would have all of us attend the matinee performances of the Summer Stock Players at Hunter. Some of our more naive individuals will attest to the candidness of that assurance.

Before becoming veterans of zoology, we mastered every level of animal society, from the one-celled amoeba to the complex mammal. Unquestionably, the work performed on the cat was the culminating point of the course. For here, in a highly complex animal which closely simulated man, the striking resemblance to the lower animals was illumined.

Professor Halsey was exceedingly patient with his students; he would always permit them to talk themselves deep into a hole before taking away the shovel. Let it be said that Halsey always schlogged evenly; certainly his droll humor made for enjoyable lectures. His standing-room-only conferences in the halls were an indication of the man's popularity. Above all, let us humbly record here that his modern teaching methods were of the highest quality.

As juniors we again came under the tutelage of "The Good Doctor." This time it was for physiology. The first few weeks seemed like zoology all over again. We labored over the drawings and howled at the grades as usual. By now, the sight of THE MAN with the umbrella in his hand was not new to us, so we were not irritated as much anymore.

With the preliminaries disposed of, Prof. Halsey brought forth the kymograph. Here was an instrument that could reproduce graphically even the slightest of muscular reactions. We were divided into teams of four, each group consisting of a drum-smoker, frog-piher, electrician, and a procurer. The latter was the captain, of course, since he actually went out and procured the results that were recorded. The number of frogs expended on our behalf increased as the weeks passed on.

Resounding above the noise of crumpling bags in Pharmacognosy, was Professor



"Loan Me Some Plugs."

Pokorny's vivid description of dead weeds. You might state that it was only the wonderful character of the man that enabled us to bear out this course. His humorous anecdotes punctuated the hour with laughter. Another cause for hilarity was the student pronunciation of botanical sources. Linné notwithstanding, Schwab's "Snaker-root" completely broke down the last vestige of classroom decorum.

In addition to the crude drugs, a study of the significant parts of plant life was made. This enabled us to identify the various powdered drugs microscopically. Mr. Wong rendered yeoman service in this field, for I am certain that many of us would still be looking for stone cells as bricks in the palisade.

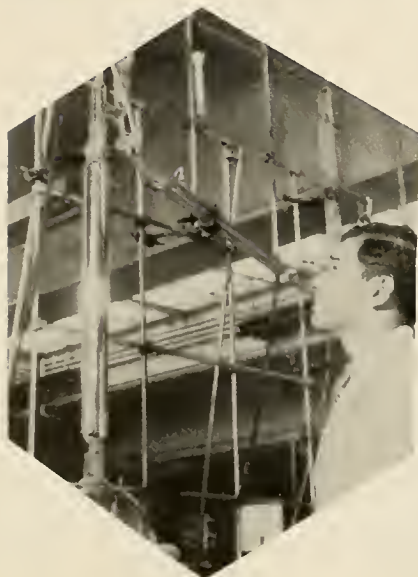
The college curriculum dictated that the subject of bacteriology was to be a treat worthy of senior attention exclusively. Here was a course to look forward to. It was under the supervision of Professor Fanchon Hart, who, we understood, had been teaching at Columbia for a number of years. Her capabilities were not to be dismissed lightly. Miss Hart's phenomenal knack of lecturing coherently, sans notes, and those supplementary assignments were really stimulating. The periodic examinations and random laboratory conferences were testimony to her proven methods of instruction.

With four years of biology impregnated upon our brains, we were now prepared to practice pharmacy intelligently. —A. R. G.

# CHEMISTRY

Science is a systematized knowledge of the conditions and relations of mind and matter. Chemistry, a specialized division of the subject, is the science which treats of the properties of elementary and compound substances, and the laws which govern their relations. But the subject of chemistry serves many useful purposes. For one, it provides a basic foundation for the intelligent comprehension of pharmacy. The other, and equally important service it renders, is that of inducing scientific logic in the student.

College chemistry was introduced to us under the tutelage of Dr. Bailey. She taught those of us who had no previous training in the subject a whole year of high school chemistry in two weeks. The pace was set. We toured the periodic table from aluminum to zirconium, and learned the laws of nature with a chemical slant. Another fundamental doctrine soon became clear: study and perseverance have no substitute. Valence, hydrolysis, ionis equilibria, solubility product and pH became the topics of the day. In lab, the reaction between sodium and water became violently evident. We had many opportunities to study the physical manifestations of the nitric acid reaction upon skin and of sodium hydroxide pellets on our notebook. Chlorine, ammonia and hydrogen sulfide fumes blended freely, but we stuck to our desks.



It was not until the advent of Qualitative and Quantitative Analysis that our scientific integrity was questioned. Because we had entered upon chemical analyses unassumingly, Professor Liberman mistook this for a lack of basic understanding on our part. On one memorable occasion, in a mood of futility, he cast his famous prediction—*You'll all be soda-jerks!* As apprentices, many of us can testify to the validity of this prognostication. When we came to realize that a solubility product is not obtained by multiplying the quantity of salt by the volume of solution in which it is dissolved, his sentiments changed. We proved ourselves in lab by restricting our titrations to wet towels, rather than carrying out the determination directly on the floor where the black background obscured the endpoint. On such a titration, an acid endpoint was unerringly indicated by a hole in the cloth. Professor Liberman confided to us that plaster, falling from the ceiling into uncovered crucibles, is not accepted as a variable when calculating for sulfate.

It was in our junior year, as an adjunct to our cultural reading, that Organic Chemistry was introduced. Professor DiSomma started out with the stepwise chlorination of ethane, which in toto consumed several notebooks. Our lecture notes soon grew to voluminous proportions and only the more dexterous among us could copy the reactions as Professor DiSomma erased them.

Because of the Professor's thorough treatment of the course, Organic Chemistry predominated throughout the year. The laboratory experiences were most rewarding. Remembrances of the two lab sessions weekly will forever remain vivid to us. Who could forget the drawing of capillary tubes for melting point determinations and the lively ether fires, in anticipation of which we always kept a handy bag of marshmallows. And thoughts of Horace, the used beaker dealer, who always tossed in free stopcock grease with every trade-in, will always come to mind.

If anything in the course could be attributed to the cause of periodic class-wide neuroses, it was the Organic exams. No bets could be placed on these tests, because everyone wanted low. Our final exam would have been better proctored by the Cadaver Corps from Hades, because as we pulled into the fifth hour, the foreboding of mortality became quite intense.



Culminating the course was an individual problem in synthesis for each student. Information had to be dug out of the literature, pieced together, and executed in the lab. It was then that we decided to bring our beds to school. Two chemists had to do work on protein hydrolysis. One was to start with hair and the other with meat. (Wonder what they did with her bones?) These projects provided experience in large scale syntheses which were designed to familiarize the student with industrial procedures, inculcate in him the necessary confidence, and illustrate the practical application of their theoretical knowledge. The breakage fee was proportional to the magnitude of their work. Organic Chemistry, when it was presented, did much to sober our scientific outlook.

For three years, the students of pharmacy at the College had wondered when the seemingly independent courses of chemistry would be entwined, and thereby justify the energy and time expended on them. They were repeatedly aware that semester after semester one course at the College of Pharmacy took precedence over all others, namely, chemistry. In the senior year, however, they were rewarded. Pharmaceutical Chemistry was offered to them—a course encompassing three years of chemical background and a working knowledge of pharmacy.

Professor Abraham Taub, a noted authority on the subject, taught the course. Mr. "Call me Herb" Lieberman ran the show. Both were genial and thoroughly competent. What's more, they conducted the session on a graduate level that preserved the dignity of the student. You were an independent chemist, for a change.

It must be said that the subject was a very interesting one. It provided an insight to industrial control techniques and standardization procedures, which although not of practical usage to a retail pharmacist, nevertheless served to supplement his knowledge. However, the course's curriculum, which required the completion of 28 unknowns, necessitated the maintenance of a crippling pace. The study sheets—eleven of them—were a burden for the students, a situation uncomprehendable by the Professor. Lastly, the final examination, fortunately marked on a curve, though a good quiz from the standpoint of its all-inclusive nature, was, from the standpoint of practicality, of dubious value.

That being the end of our affair with chemistry, we breathed a sigh of relief.

—A. R. and A. R.S.



# CULTURE



Our first year at Columbia was devoted largely to the study of cultural subjects. Upon seeing the senior class an impartial observer would be difficultly convinced of this. Nevertheless, it was time not completely wasted by any means; for it was a pointed effort toward broadening the scope of pharmaceutical education.

Contemporary Civilization stands foremost in our reflections of the freshman year. For the sight of Fritz Stern perched atop a shakey table, enthusiastically lecturing about Machiavelli, Aristotle and other philosophical greats was something to behold. All this while Samson slumbered peacefully in the rear of the room.

Doctor de Groot, our respected English instructor, presented a course in grammar and an enjoyable study of American Literature. The experience gained in preparing a research paper for this course proved to be most valuable in our senior year when we were required to present seminar reports.

We were led through a course in elementary calculus and analytical geometry by THE Mr. Hoffman. He will be especially remembered by "Curley" Bousel, for upon the return of a quiz, George noticed the subtle comment: "See Mr. Glick's paper



for corrections." However, his ability to hold the class' attention, even against the competition proffered by a bathing maiden in a 69th St. apartment, bares testament to the high place he had attained in the class' esteem. In fact, even now that he is gone, his name has been coined for his double.

The next year brought another cultural course. This time it was Physics, our only uptown subject. The hidden switches, the complicated apparatus, the sparks, lights, noises . . . all presented an awesome spectacle as we gaped in wonder. The weekly quizzes and the low distribution curve were both part of a most memorable year. Professor Farwell was the capable instructor of this class, although he is probably considered in a different light by each student.

Next we were belabored by "No Contract" Kravitz. This was a course in business law; but remembered most of all is the hopeless entanglement of the accounting sheets, and the numerous bouts with "Counsellor" Glick. Mr. Kravitz was a very able instructor. His pace was fast, but in the end we benefitted.

Mr. Cantor, the 17th Street tycoon, came the following semester. He lectured on the establishment and management of a retail pharmacy. It is rumored that when a student accidentally peered into his briefcase, he was stunned by the amount of physician's samples he carried.

Last and least was Pharmaceutical Jurisprudence. This proved most valuable

for those who needed an extra hour of slumber in the morning. Mr. Herzog treated the various statutes applying to pharmacy as well as the ethics of the profession. He concluded by inviting the entire senior class to his house—a gesture which was most appreciated. —D. B.



# CLASS HISTORY

*The honor of writing the history of the fabulous Class of '50 was accorded to one Howard Glick. He, more than any single student, was capable of capturing the full flavor of the class, and expressing its sentiments. For the undeterable Mr. Glick WAS the Class of '50. —Ed.*

by HOWARD GLICK

Some evening, a few years from now, you will arrive home after a particularly tough day at the store, have dinner, go into the living room, collapse upon the softest chair, kick off your shoes and try to relax. You're sitting now, enjoying tobacco as you like it and thinking random thoughts, when for the first time perhaps, you ponder the passing years. It amuses you. A half smile forms within your mind as you recall happy times in your youth. Your wistful meditation is gently turned to inquisitiveness as the smoke tumbles into the air around you. You speculate as to whether or not the haze of smoke becomes an integral part of the atmosphere and how it affects the air you breath. And all the while an association of ideas is rambling through your brain; but you can't seem to trap them successfully. You're still pondering when your wife informs you that afterdinner coffee is ready. With the first sip you are awakened from your pensive-ness, the super-hot beverage scalding your



mouth. But the pain subsides and you're relieved by the cooling air bathing your tongue. That coffee was hot, very hot, boiling hot. And with that you have it—Boyle's law races vividly through your mind, with Charles a half foot behind and coming fast on the rail. Now you smile broadly as a tidal wave of memories flood your consciousness. You recall with satisfaction your four years at dear old, old CUCP. Why, it seems like only yesterday that you were a clean-shaven, immaculately groomed, well-behaved, young student roaming the ivy halls of Alma Mater. You reflect happily upon your classmates and the faculty members who still remain vivid after so many years. But you remember best of all the pride you felt deep down here for your class—THE INIMITABLE CLASS OF '50. There was a class, a class' class in the vernacular. You recall how your class—the dauntless Class of '50—conducted itself in the senior year.

After four short, but long years, the class had matured physically (and in some cases, even mentally). Here was a shining example to the entire school—a class which paid rapt and unyielding attention to all its professors; a class which deported itself in a gentlemanly and unobtrusive fashion at all times. You begin now to try to piece together the details of your career at school, a period of four years during which a motley crew of 66 individual personalities were triturated, macerated, percolated, titrated, shaped carefully and exactly to a mold wherein they assumed professional stature. Abruptly you recalled the faces of your former colleagues in study, and







A Dash of Spirits . . .

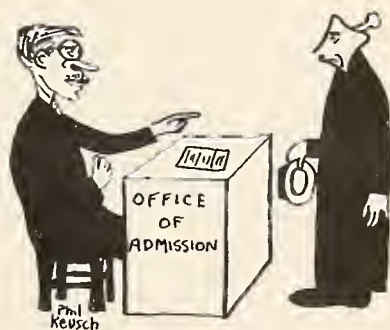
just as abruptly you shuddered, took hold of the arms of the chair and appeared stunned. The faces you remembered weren't human ones, but rather a conglomeration of horrible, immobile features. The faces were accompanied by similarly fantastic garb, some appearing to be clothed entirely in navy blue, with others completely in khaki. Their skulls were invariably covered with a device resembling a Mexican tortilla and in general they presented a terrifying appearance. The fright that had momentarily seized you passed with the realization that those terrors were merely a group of "faculty members" gone berserk at the antics of the irresponsible lower classmen.

The irrepressable Class of '50 remained the bulwark of the College. It comforted the ill faculty members and exercised a firm, restraining hand on the raucous elements in the school.

Now your recollections shift to more academic subjects. You used to work so meticulously in the Pharmaceutical Chemistry lab. You would carefully plan each day's work in advance. Your apparatus was a shining example of chemical cleanliness. You conducted control experiments at all times and went to extraordinary lengths to insure the accuracy of your measurements—both volumetric and gravimetric. It was no wonder, then, that you were constantly amazed and crestfallen when you received

grades of "2", "3", or even "0.5" in your experiments. Could it be possible that the passing student didn't spill enough of your sample? But what added most to your bewilderment was the fact that William Griset and Philip Keusch, those paragons of chemical virtues, would consistently receive the highest marks for their work. You were certain that they didn't adhere strictly to the Jenkins and DuMez code. Another puzzling factor was introduced when you learned that Griset had taken special instructions under that noted chemist, Dr. George Gallup. You remember somewhat with pleasure the lectures of Professor Taub and his crystal-clear explanation of Beer's Law which was all suds to you now. Another delightful memory was thoughts of dear old Herbert Lieberman. He was Assistant in Pharma-chem. Since Herb was affiliated with the indomitable Class of '50, every one assumed that he would extend to that august group every courtesy, and would generally be lenient. Actually, although it is not commonly known, he was just that. It seems Lieberman had planned on assigning 22 homework sheets that year, but upon learning that it was his class, he magnanimously reduced that number to eleven inconsequential exercises.

Ah, the memories are coming rapidly now (as did the elevator when you were attempting to use it clandestinely) and a particularly bright one finds you leisurely taking notes during Doctor Di Somma's lecture. Your pencil snaps and you reach for another in your breastpocket. Naturally,



What made you decide on  
pharmacy school, young man?

you allow at least a full blank page in your notes for the material you missed during this interval. But then again, those lectures really weren't so bad; for even if Dr. DiSomma did proceed rather hurriedly, he compensated for this with the clarity and lucidity of his delivery. Several quite important organic laboratory procedures were developed by the precocious *Class of '50*. For example, it was proven conclusively that if 5 grams of material was the quantity specified by Feiser to produce a satisfactory yield, and the student quite accidentally weighed out 50 grams, a yield would be obtained which, if mixed with equal quantities of the pure product being prepared, would be sufficient to give a 75 per cent yield. (The technical data explaining this theory may be obtained by sending a stamped self-addressed envelope to H. Rosenblum Laboratories on Second Avenue and Second Street, New York City.) As a result of sterling performances in organic chemistry, seven students went to do work on the Uptown Campus during the ensuing spring and summer months.

*Mister Pharmacy*



The accuracy, precision, and meticulousness which were indicative of your laboratory work was first developed in the inorganic analytical chemistry courses. Here it was that you rapturously calibrated your first set of weights—a genuine, standardized, registered \$5.00 set of weights, which was sold to the *Class of '50* at the special price of \$13.00 per box—this amazing feat perpetrated by Little Nick's boss. Can you ever forget how helpful Professor Samuel Liberman was touring the lab, ever alert to aid a faltering analyst with the refrain: "you're wasting your time." In the rat-race which was officially designated Quantitative Chemistry Laboratory, it became apparent that all this talk about preconceived results and calculated answers was erroneous. For in that lab it was shown beyond a shadow of a doubt, that careful work, astuteness, and general application were the determining factors in passing the unknowns. As final evidence of this, Donald Kornreich received "A" on his phosphate as Seymour Blaug, and all he stood for, bit the dust with an "F."

A refreshing introduction to college chemistry was offered the neophyte *Class of '50* by Doctor Bailey. In all memory-searching, it is difficult to find something caustic to say about her. So why comment beyond the point of expressing sound gratefulness.

*Quiet Students!*







Sam's Boy.



*The Spirit of Modern Pharmacy.*

All these fond memories of chemistry study fall pleasantly on the receptive centers of your brain. But shortly, other thoughts begin recrystallizing to replace them. What then would be more natural to think of after chemistry than another exact and rigorous science encountered in Columbia's hallowed confines—pharmacy, of course. Whatever may be said in criticism of Pharmacy, the integrity, preciseness, and technical achievement of the students in the dispensing laboratory can never be questioned.

Guided lovingly by the gentle hand of Professor Heimerzheim, the charitable Class of '50 was introduced to pharmacy in the raw. Standing there in front of the class, the pedagogue presented an inspiring picture of a man, Grecian in stature, noble of mind and true in heart. Never was it he to question a fellow human's honesty. However, he felt it only his duty to examine all paraphernalia brought by the students into an examination, just to remove temptation from their path. Such suspect items as Kleenex and kilabendals were thoroughly inspected by him.

The students, of course, appreciated this interest and their one goal was the attainment of the teacher's ideal. Especially in laboratory were these ambitions manifested. Each man attacked his work with sincerity and aptitude, never stooping to the low practice of double-quantity manufacturing, rumored to be extant at that time. In all his labors, Professor Heimerzheim had at his side Joseph Kanig, B.S. in Pharmacy and

a renown label collector in his own right. An astute judge of criminal psychology, it was said in reverent tones, that this same Joseph Kanig once single-handedly captured and brought to justice that most infamous of public enemies, the desperado that q.s'd in the bottle. You recalled that it was in this laboratory also that Maurice Solomon perfected the now widely used technique of decanting the supernatant liquid. This method has been found particularly useful in compounding the prescriptions tested that same morning by Dr. Brown.

From here it is only a jump to thoughts of pleasant moments in Mr. Hoffman's Junior Pharmacy lectures. For a reason unfathomable to you, several students persisted in calling this gentleman Mr. Katz. Fortunately he took no notice of these confused individuals.

Following the exchange of pleasantries with Mr. Hoffman, the Class of '50 encountered Joseph Kanig again in Junior Dispensing. Now an M.S. in Pharmacy and a distinguished purveyor of fine enteric coatings; we find that all the virtues of the man we had known as sophomores had not been affected a whit during his phenomenal rise in the faculty. As particularly fascinating during this semester, remember your introduction to the authentic, practical dispensing exams. These were noteworthy, not only because of the sensible choice of common prescriptions compounded every day in drug store practice, but



*The Madcaps (left to right): Allen, Portnoy, Galinsky, Glick, Grisct and Galli—(missing: Solomon).*

also because of the calm and relaxed attitude engendered in the scholar by Mr. Kanig. One especially tricky prescription that comes to mind called for a pint of distilled water to be dispensed in a clean, dry, well-filled, heat-resistant, and dark colored 12 ounce bottle. It seems that the physician intended this Rx as a placebo with no therapeutic effect, but most students overlooked the obvious incompatibility and suspended the precipitate with Bentonite of Magma. Of all the intelligent young men in that class, you could recall

that only one, Murray Yarin, realized that the distilled water had to be made isotonic with the urine to prevent the development of gastro-intestinal and renal irritation.

No amount of retrospection with regard to college days would be complete, you feel, without recalling fondly the benovolent Randolph Halsey. Here was a man to be reckoned with, thought the class during his first lecture back in 1947. How right they were. Lecturing on the sex life of the amoeba, drawing the sexual stage of the paramoecium with his right hand, and illustrating sex life in general with his left—all this concurrently—Dr. Halsey endeavored to educate these budding pharmacists in biology. With infinite patience that was always his hallmark, he introduced you to your first kitten. And the Class of '50 felt that it finally had arrived.

With the full sophomore year in which to recover, they again met Professor Halsey in junior Physiology. One of the few shameful acts that you recall, occurred in the Physiology lab. Arthur Galli, failing to kill a frog by pithing it, drew a revolver and pumped six shots into it. The class was shocked, but Galli observing that the frog was still sensitive, fearlessly plunged a Bunsen burner into its mouth and gassed it to death. But no more of these gory details and fond recollections. Dr. Halsey, in his form-fitting lab coat (with just traces of red and blue stripes here and there for color)



*They found a home in pharmacy.*



patrolled the laboratory vigilantly. Little did he suspect that the students were using hopped-up frogs to get their kymograph results. But little did the students realize that it was the Good Doctor himself, who stealthily smudged all the charred recording paper. As a result of this course a serious problem arose in the upper senior year. Four men—Lederman, Tishelman, Rothman and Ryback—were assigned to work together in the lab. However, not until it was too late was it discovered that all of these four had been drum-smokers in their junior year. And, being specialists, they knew nothing about other procedures.

The schedule of courses was so expertly planned in the three previous years, that to the astonishment of the faculty, it was found that the only subject remaining to be covered in the final year was Jurisprudence. This was an intolerable situation; therefore, several of the professors huddled together and hurriedly formulated an extended plan of study. Out of this great conclave arose Materiology and Pharmamedica, the Substance of Chemical Medicinals, and a course in Decoctions and Infusions. These hardly would have supplied sufficient stimulus for the cognitive Class of '50, so that a little chemistry and dispensing pharmacy were also included.

The Dean assumed the reins in the materiology course, and although facing a difficult task, acquitted himself nobly. Instead of wasting the class' time by explaining accurately and carefully inconsequential matters such as kidney and gastrointestinal medications, he concentrated on the vital subject of toxicology. The Class of '50 may not know beans about the therapeutic activity of Ox-bile Extract, but they sure as Hell will come in handy in case one of their customers should happen to be bitten by a snake on Fifth Avenue or drink a pint of cleaning solution.

One of the outstanding features of Dr. Charles Ballard's course was the examination period. He attempted to eliminate the essay exam by developing a multiple choice type of quiz, thus removing all possibility of ambiguity and assuring clarity of questions.

"Philadelphia Jack" Leuallen came out punching in his senior class lectures, and



*Maceration a la Nedicks*

practically kayoed the entire group. One fellow, "Small" Ed Rothman by name, was so perturbed by the lectures that he developed gout listening to them. The only serious problem faced by Leuallen was a lack of subject matter. The class complained bitterly over the dearth of material to prepare for an exam. After you learned a few formulas and proprietaries — what was there?

A great honor befell Dr. Leuallen during the tenure of the Class of '50 as seniors. By unanimous vote he was accorded the almost valueless privilege of wearing a cap to school on Fridays. The infamous group which conferred this mark of distinction was "The Men's Association for the Development of Character and Aplomb in Pharmaceutical Service," or as it is commonly known, "The Madcaps."

Suddenly startled from your composure by a noise in the street, you are awakened from your trance, amused and even somewhat gratified by the memories which have been passing before you. Of course, there were others . . . many others; but leave those for another evening of pleasant remembrances. Now you are content with a fine wife and family and a successful store—yes, indeed, the men's clothing line certainly has been good to you.

# *Graduates*





# Graduates Columbia University



**DANIEL ALBERT**

2235 S. 5TH STREET

ALLENTOWN, PA.

Intestinal fortitude is elaborately manifested in Michael's pop. The first two years saw this busy little boy in the position of class president. Commuted from his island home in the East River daily.

President Freshman and Sophomore years; D.S.T.

**ROBERT H. ALLEN**

1729 STATE STREET

WATERTOWN, N. Y.

A sense of balance between humor and sedateness that is rare. Many men are "sure" of themselves and we wonder why; but with Bob his self-confidence is well-founded.

Fraternity Editor APOTHEKAN; A.M. Club; A.Ph.A.; Madcaps; Kappa Psi.

**WILLIAM P. BAIN**

Box 307 EAST HAMPTON

LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

Bill is the quietest person in the class, but like the old Chinese proverb—"There are some people who are more interesting than the best talkers." His external calm belies his keen, ambitious character.

APOTHEKAN Staff; A.Ph.A.; Regent Kappa Psi.





# College of Pharmacy

## RUTH BENARIO

382 WADSWORTH AVENUE

NEW YORK, N. Y.

The efficient, busy little lady with a variety of interests: square dancing, Arabic, teaching and Sunday morning walks around Washington Heights. Daily seen in the midst of a chem cloth in the library at lunch hour.

A.Ph.A.; Vice-President Sophomore Year.



## HERBERT BERES

331 PICCADILLY DOWNS

LYNBROOK, N. Y.

The scholar . . . flunks with "B's." Received A.B. from Duke University. Dexterous laboratory technique indicative of his fine background in the field. We all hope that his later years are not plagued with intestinal perforations.

A.Ph.A.



## IRA A. BIRNBAUM

2181 BARNES AVENUE

NEW YORK 60, N. Y.

Ira possesses a photographic memory which is indeed a fortunate attribute; doubly important because Ira is the owner of an almost illegible scrawl, making studying a horror. Resides at tennis court when in need of relaxation.

A.Ph.A.; Tennis Tournament; S.T.E.



# Graduates Columbia University

## ROBERT E. BLAKE

162 MAIN STREET

PORT BYRON, N. Y.

Bob is an all-around athlete, and what is more important, an all-around good fellow. Is possessed with a "stick-to-it-ness" that has and will always see him through.

APOTHEKAN Staff; A.Ph.A.; Capt. Basketball Team; Softball Team; Kappa Psi.



## SEYMOUR M. BLAUG

2319 MORRIS AVENUE

THE BRONX, N. Y.

"Mr. Argyle" . . . his dress personifies the epitome of conservatism. Conducts himself in a quiet, dignified manner which has gained our respect. Our prediction for the future: Old, cool-calm-and-collected can't miss.

APOTHEKAN Staff; A.Ph.A.

## DONALD F. BOGDANSKI

132 HOBART AVENUE

PORT CHESTER, N. Y.

Donald can be truthfully called the "Port Chester Whiz." Not only has he done excellent work in school, but he is an artist in his own right. His friendly smile will carry him far.

Art Editor APOTHEKAN; Softball Team; Kappi Psi.



- Physics -







## College of Pharmacy

### PETER BRITZ

799 E. 8TH STREET

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

For several years now, Pete has been holding down a job, caring for his wife and children, and completing his education. Our watchword shall always be, "When in doubt, check with 'Old Reliable'."

S.T.E.

### OLGA COFFEE

930 - 5TH AVENUE

COLUMBUS, GA.

9:10 A.M., seat No. 12 vacant; reason: "Couldn't find a parking spot this morning, girls." The winsome gal hails from Georgia and commutes daily by Packard from Jersey City. Her childhood in pantomime is re-enacted vicariously in the girls' lounge between classes.

### HYMAN DATLOFF

55 SAWMILL ROAD

BELLMORE, LONG ISLAND

"I can't understand it; I do my work carefully but my results never seem to check with Professor Taub's." Hy may not be the best chemistry student but he certainly is one of the nicest guys in school.

APOTHEKAN Staff; Basketball and Softball Teams; Vice Chancellor Rho Pi Phi.



## Graduates Columbia University



### FRANCIS A. DeLEO

145 EAST 35TH STREET

NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

"Easy-going Frank" is noted for his composure and his open and true character. Typifies the old adage, "A good face is the best letter of recommendation." *S.T.E.*

### DANIEL DEUTSCH

300 EAST 79TH STREET

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Spent three years in the Air Corps, two of which were in Italy. "Gung" took chemistry at the University of Florence as a "rest cure." Danny should go far with his lovely flower. His vivid memory is something to be envied.

Sub-Directorium A.Z.O.

### EUGENE EISNER

27 BAY 28TH STREET

BROOKLYN 14, N. Y.

Gene knows his pinochle like his chemistry, and that needs no explanation. He hates to rehash examinations but is always willing to contribute to the NPM treasury just to go over a few minor points.

A.Ph.A.





# College of Pharmacy

## LEONARD T. EPSTEIN

P.O. Box 184

UNCASVILLE, CONN.

Lenny is a shy, quiet, unassuming person, gifted with a rare sense of humor. He has a voice comparable to Sinatra's and nurtures a secret ambition to replace Frankie as the Crooner of the Century.

APOTHEKAN Staff; Co-Editor ANODYNE; A.Ph.A.; Secretary-Treasurer Sophomore Year; Vice-President Junior and Senior years.



## SAUL S. GALINSKY

75 NEW BRITAIN AVENUE

HARTFORD, CONN.

When Saul has something to say, he says it with a firmness of conviction that is impressive. His intangible quality of inner strength and reliance makes you want him on your side.

APOTHEKAN Staff; A.M. Club; Madcaps; Softball Team.

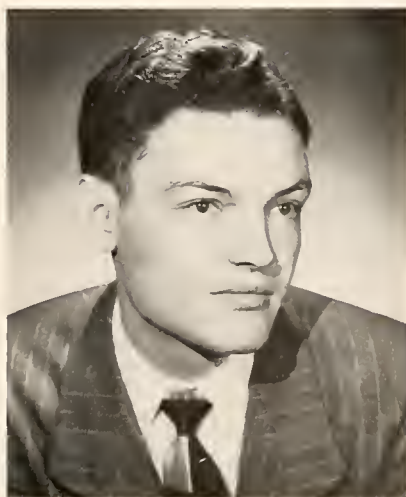
## ARTHUR R. GALLI

8 LAURAL STREET

FLORAL PARK, L. I., N. Y.

Take a smile, a robust laugh, insert a keen sense of humor, garnish with a high I.Q., a helping hand, and a copious amount of talent, mix well, and label "Art Galli."

Editor APOTHEKAN; A.M. Club; A.Ph.A.; Madcaps; Softball Team; Student Council.



# Graduates Columbia University

## HARRY GLASNER

50 WEST TREMONT AVENUE

NEW YORK, N. Y.

A quiet, unassuming fellow with an easy-going disposition. Best known as a "consulting chemist." While Prof. Liberman was busy putting students in their place, Harry was equally busy putting cations and anions where they belonged.

APOTHEKAN Staff; S.T.E



## HOWARD S. GLICK

291 CROWN STREET

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

When "Howie" cuts a caper, he frightens freshmen, startles the sophs, amazes the juniors, entertains the seniors, and confounds the faculty. A lovable, likeable guy that delights in hurdling, nay, tearing down all barriers of propriety.

APOTHEKAN Staff; ANODYNE Staff; Basketball, Softball and Tennis Teams; Madcaps; S.T.E.

## HERBERT J. GREENWALD

252 EAST 52ND STREET

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Introduced with a smile and a reassuring "steady now." Our versatile friend is proficient on the sax and an undisputed genius at the Ping-Pong table. Will be let out of the desiccator long enough to graduate. APOTHEKAN Staff; ANODYNE and SPATULA Staffs; A.Ph.A.; Table Tennis Medalist; University Band; D.S.T.





## College of Pharmacy

### LAWRENCE E. GREY

2024 78TH STREET

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Displays dependability with a twinkle in his eye. A success in school and marriage. To Larry, life without laughter would be a dreary blank. A man of hope with a forward-looking mind.

APOTHEKAN Staff; Directorum A.Z.O.

### WILLIAM J. GRISET

21 LAMARTINE AVENUE

YONKERS, N. Y.

Here we have a man endowed with talent, imagination and resourcefulness. Co-founder of the "Crack-up Club" and the "NPM Club." It is suspected that his wife, Helen, has given him a helping hand in his studies.

Grinds Editor APOTHEKAN; Madcaps; Softball Team.

### JACK D. HAIM

328 WEST 96TH STREET

NEW YORK 25, N. Y.

A very popular fellow with a love for anything Latin. Dario has admirers from as far off as the Mediterranean and is always willing to make new acquaintances, showing partiality to the females.

Assoc. Photo. Editor APOTHEKAN; ANODYNE Staff; Treasurer NPM Club; Student Council; D.S.T.



-But we need  
you in the fraternity-



Phil  
Kewsch





## Graduates Columbia University

### JAMES A. HEANEY

COLD SPRING HARBOR

NEW YORK

Engaged in research on the efficacy of alcohol as a stimulant. Class patriarch. Good natured, facetious and always willing to explain a perplexing problem with a confusing answer.

APOTHEKAN Staff; Kappi Psi.

### DANIEL D. KALISH

1239 BOYNTON AVENUE

THE BRONX, N. Y.

Danny's remedy for being tired out and run down: "take a trip to Cuba." Convincingly expounds an auto-genous theory on morality. "The woman's place is in the home." Impeccable in his dress and genuine in his dealings.

Business Manager ANODYNE; A.Ph.A.; D.S.T.

### A. WILLIAM KAMM

BARNES LANE

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.

Unanimously elected "Class Joe College." His clean-cut countenance and unfailing amiability are indicative of his wholesome, temperate being. One colleague whom all of us will hold in high esteem.

APOTHEKAN Staff; A.M. Club; ANODYNE Staff; Class President; Senior Prom Committee; Student Council President; D.S.T.



# College of Pharmacy

## EDWARD KAPLAN

1880 BELMONT AVENUE

THE BRONX, N. Y.

A former City College graduate, now holding two degrees. Honorable member of the "tear drop" club. He aspires for perfection, falling but little short of the mark. Distinguished as the animated Remington for his unfathomable memory.

A.Ph.A.



## TEVIS KAPLAN

80 BEAUMONT STREET

BROOKLYN 29, N. Y.

Wields a tricky pinochle hand between classes. Distinguished by a slow drawl and fast note-taking. His good nature and good sense are rightly joined. Believes in speed and sparing accuracy in the Dispensing Lab. A blasé manner covering a serious mind.



## PHILIP KEUSCH

1221 COLLEGE AVENUE

THE BRONX, N. Y.

Big Phil—God's gift to women. Like a true experimenter his research at Hunter College will someday bear fruit. In the meantime he majors in pinochle.

Art Editor APOTHEKAN; ANODYNE Staff; A.Ph.A.; S.T.E.



# Graduates Columbia University

## DANIEL L. KLAYMAN

97-105 ELLWOOD STREET      NEW YORK 34, N. Y.

This lover of the finer arts did a little reconnaissance on the "left bank" and at Picadilly Circus during his Continental tour. His superior, innate humor will carry him through life with a good-natured laugh  
APOTHEKAN Staff; Co-Editor ANODYNE; Student Council.



## JAMES KRUMM

132-133 CROSS BAY BLVD.      OZONE PARK, N. Y.

Did time at Albany College of Pharmacy—two years. Has jump on most of us; already has a mustach. Typical G.I. marriage . . . wife sends husband through school. That hard outer appearance is more than compensated for by his gentle disposition.

## STANLEY LEDERMAN

1072 BRYANT AVENUE      THE BRONX, N. Y.

Stan, the man of the hour, attired in the latest "habit de soirée." The velvet crew-cut and inimitable smile distinguish "Buddy." Easily adjustable to his surroundings, especially if they're pulchritudinous. Grinds Editor APOTHEKAN; A.M. Club; Senior Prom Committee; D.S.T.







## College of Pharmacy

### MYRON I. MICHELS

157 EAST 64TH STREET

NEW YORK 21, N. Y.

Paroled in custody of CUCP after serving time as a pre-med at Wisconsin U. Makes hasty tracks on skis and melodious cadenzas on the trombone. Seen habitually lunching on "the green" in front of "the tavern." Charming in manner.

APOTHEKAN Staff; University Band; D.S.T.

### ALBERT NATHANSON

225 WEST END AVENUE

BROOKLYN 29, N. Y.

Spent his prewar days at "Schaeffer's Pharmacy Brewery." After he won the war, a better lot was certainly to be his . . . Columbia Pharmacy. The profession should welcome this fine personality.

A.Ph.A.

### LILLIAN E. PARKER

93½ CATHERINE STREET

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

Her boundless energy for schoolwork and extra-curricular activities is only equalled by her ability to procrastinate. A collector of stuffed animals and old exams. Operates from Johnson Hall, her headquarters for the "Blind Date Bureau."

APOTHEKAN Staff; Secretary Freshman and Senior Years.



deal the cards - deal the  
cards - we only got an hour.

# Graduates Columbia University



## SIDNEY PORTNOY

38 GROVE STREET

BRISTOL, CONN.

"Big Sid," pharmacy's gentleman-farmer. His wonderful wit added much to making college just that. Appears to be suffering from chronic organic chemistry. Will someday develop a process for shortening the aging of whiskey.

A.M. Club; Basketball and Softball Teams; Madcaps; Tennis Doubles Champion.

## JOSEPH POSNER

12-18 ASTORIA BLVD.

LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y.

Piling up good marks and the most pinochle "tricks" is an easy feat for Joe. Easily recognized by his briefcase and Frank Pucillo. Has a keen interest in being an ethical pharmacist and a genuine friend.

A.Ph.A.; A.Z.O.



## CALVIN PROBST

546 WEST 180TH STREET

NEW YORK 33, N. Y.

The most amazing student of them all. Singing his way through four years of chemistry, he overcame all the dire predictions and came through with flying colors. Like "Ol' Man River" he just kept rolling along.

A.Ph.A.; Rho Pi Phi.



# College of Pharmacy

## FRANK PUCILLO

37-04 - 62ND STREET

WOODSIDE, N. Y.

Appropriately named . . . Frank. Has the strength of his convictions, perhaps too strongly in bacteriology. Always the first to offer a guided tour of the school to the freshman girls. Leaving our illustrious institution, most of us can still hear "Hey, Salvatore!"



## MARVIN RABEKOFF

134 WEST 93RD STREET

NEW YORK 25, N. Y.

At a soireé he is a suave and distinguished member of the group with a discriminating taste in femininity. He is best known for the ease and agility with which he completes his homework assignments.

S.T.E.

## WALTER RAU

227 AUDUBON AVENUE

NEW YORK 23, N. Y.

Astute and likable. One of the quiet members of the class who takes his pinochle seriously. Never complaining, he has won the admiration of his student companions, male and female.

A.Ph.A.; Tennis Champion; Chancellor S.T.E.





# Graduates Columbia University

## MELVIN RIVKIN

1219 EAST GENESEE STREET

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Photographer extraordinaire. Quiet little Mel recently joined the ranks of happily married students and now has other things besides his photography to keep him busy. His cooperation has won him the admiration of his fellow students.

Photography Editor APOTHEKAN; University Band and Ski Club; S.T.E.



## RICHARD L. ROBERTS

223-16 138TH STREET

LAURELTON, L. I.

A dashing lad with a perpetual smile and a jovial disposition. As an ex-Navy Hematologist, he retained his "mike" know-how long enough to successfully compete with our boy, "Wee Willy Wong."



## AVERY ROSEGAY

1721 GRAND AVENUE

THE BRONX, N. Y.

The maestro of the cello who will always have a fondness for chamber music. Outstanding for his meticulous mannerisms in the art of note-taking and exceptional ability in chemistry. Bright future in vacuum distillations.

APOTHEKAN Staff; ANODYNE Staff; A.Ph.A.; D.S.T.

Lounge talk on  
Monday morning



Phil Keusch

- So I tells this babe... -





## College of Pharmacy

### MURRAY ROSEN

1027 AVENUE ST. JOHN

THE BRONX, N. Y.

He has gained quite a reputation for himself as a pharmaceutical "whizbang." The ease with which he dispenses prescriptions and the equanimity with which he regards prospective pharmacy examinations mark him as a good bet for success in our field.

APOTHEKAN Staff; S.T.E.

### HERBERT I. ROSENBLUM

28-13 STEINWAY STREET

ASTORIA, N. Y.

Herbie's drug store humor has kept us laughing for the past four years. He has proven to the rest of us that it pays to be a student in that we can take advantage of the reduced rates. The Man of Distinction. A.Ph.A.; S.T.E.

### SAUL L. ROSENBLUTH

1051 SECOND AVENUE

NEW YORK 22, N. Y.

"And now let's take acetaldehyde and make a ring . . ." Outstanding accomplishment: 100 per cent in organic chemistry exams. Adds his B.S. to A.B. acquired at N. Y. U. Hates women??? Assisted Dr. DiSomma in getting classmates through Organic.

Rho Pi Phi.



- I wonder what he is lecturing on right now. -



## Graduates Columbia University

### EDWARD H. ROTHMAN

689 ESSEX STREET

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

His ability to study intensively and almost solely on the IRT ride to school is an attribute that appears to be unique with our "Geney Boy." His infectious, robust laughter caused many an uproar throughout the four arduous years.

A.Ph.A.

### MARY M. RYBACK

2609 PECONIC AVENUE

SEAFORD, NEW YORK

The Navy's contribution to pharmacy. She has the honor of being the first G.I. Jane to complete CUCP. Be it chemistry or rivets, horticulture or baseball, Mexican designs or embroidering, she masters them all.

APOTHEKAN Staff; A.Ph.A.



### SIDNEY L. SCHILLER

137-29 - 70TH ROAD

KEW GARDENS HILLS, N. Y.

Port Jervis' gift to New York. A quiet, steady worker, he has become quite a lion in social circles. Recently he has developed a mania for a Saturday night snack of milk and cake.

A.Ph.A.; S.T.E.





# College of Pharmacy

## WERNER G. SCHLOSS

601 WEST 151 STREET

NEW YORK, N. Y.

A sagacious, conscientious scholar. Equally adept with microscope and pinochle hand. His steadfast character and unfailing reliability make him well-liked in all groups. An exceptional fellow who boasts a complete Bio notebook.

ANODYNE Staff; A.Ph.A.; A.Z.O.



## LEO SCHNEIDER

2425 EAST 22ND STREET

BROOKLYN 29, N. Y.

Famed for his war stories, sharp coiffure and muscles. A veritable encyclopedia of relevant fact with a Barrymore profile and Pinza larynx. Captain 'Phage' spends many leisure hours on "The Amity" boating and fishing.

APOTHEKAN Staff; ANODYNE Staff; Secretary-Treasurer Junior Year; Vice-President Senior Year; Vice-Chancellor D.S.T.

## ARTHUR R. SCHWALB

40-18 HAMPTON STREET

ELMHURST, N. Y.

The bundle of energy whose field of endeavor has become all-encompassing. Probing questions from this "junior member of the faculty" more often than not conceal crafty humor and keen acumen. He bears an appropriate name—"Tiger."

Editor-in-Chief APOTHEKAN; A.Ph.A.; ANODYNE AND SPATULA Staffs; Sergeant-at-Arms S.T.E.



# Graduates Columbia University

## MILTON L. SILBERGLEIT

2216 HOLLAND AVENUE

THE BRONX, N. Y.

"The Smiling Irishman" follows in his brother's footsteps as a "master of the microscope." Finds marriage and pharmacy a compatible mixture. Affectionately known to his classmates as E. Emerson.

Sergeant-at-Arms Rho Pi Phi.



## MAURICE L. SOLOMON

1419 EAST 19TH STREET

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

One of the most popular men in school. With his bashful smile and spontaneous personality, Mauri has done more for CUCP, athletically, than any single student in the School's history.

Sports Editor APOTHEKAN and ANODYNE; Madcaps; Basketball Manager; Softball Team; Student Director Athletics; Tennis Singles and Doubles Champion.

## WILLIAM TISHELMAN

590 EAGLE AVENUE

THE BRONX, N. Y.

"This is Willie for Ping . . . LaMotta three times, Frisco twice, and the Bloomer Girls once." What, no horses? The fine mathematical "mind" will perhaps juggle figures for the "numbers" people someday. This speed merchant should have been an auctioneer instead of a pharmacist.

APOTHEKAN Staff; A.M. Club; A.Ph.A.; A.Z.O.



## College of Pharmacy

### FRITZ C. UNGER

141-19 - 73RD TERRACE

FLUSHING, NEW YORK

The genial gentleman of pharmacy who smiles away every care with a reassuring "Don't worry." His warm laugh and blithe manner give Fritz that certain something that makes him "belong." What is life without a friend like this?

Kappa Psi.



### JUSTIN J. VENETUCCI

77-11 - 66TH ROAD

MIDDLE VILLAGE, N. Y.

Formerly of St. John's, N. Y. U. and Colorado U. Exemplifies the old proverb "good things come in small packages." Works amid the fruits of his labors in "Cemeteryville." Devised the famed Venetucci system for taking and filing notes.  
A.Ph.A.

### MURRAY YARIN

2160 ANTHONY AVENUE

THE BRONX, N. Y.

The class' emissary to Professor Samuel Liberman. His tales could keep an old fisherman spellbound. "Let's meet at Yarin's" has become the accepted byword of the class.  
APOTHECAN Staff; A.Ph.A.; Treasurer S.T.E.








## CAMERA SHY



ANNA B. BOCK  
865 EAST 167TH STREET  
BRONX, NEW YORK

Compounding Fine Pharmacists Since 1831





## CAMPUS LIFE



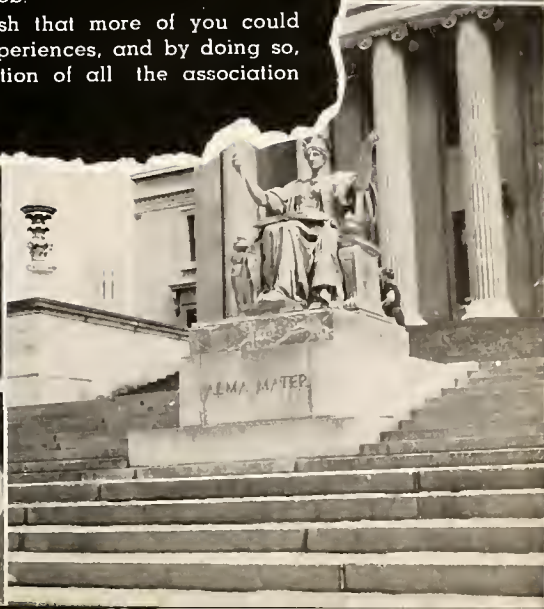
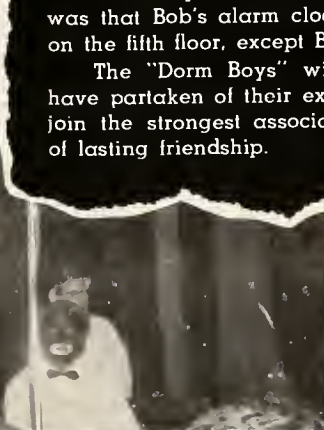

September 20, 1946 found Bob Blake and Mauri Solomon wandering around the campus, looking for John Jay Hall. A quiet year, except for a few all-night sessions on chemistry, was had by these two budding pharmacists.

The next year, with physics coming up, the brains were called in. Sid Portnoy, Leonard Epstein, and Bob Allen showed Blake and Solomon how to pass physics and keep up with all the murder magazines simultaneously.

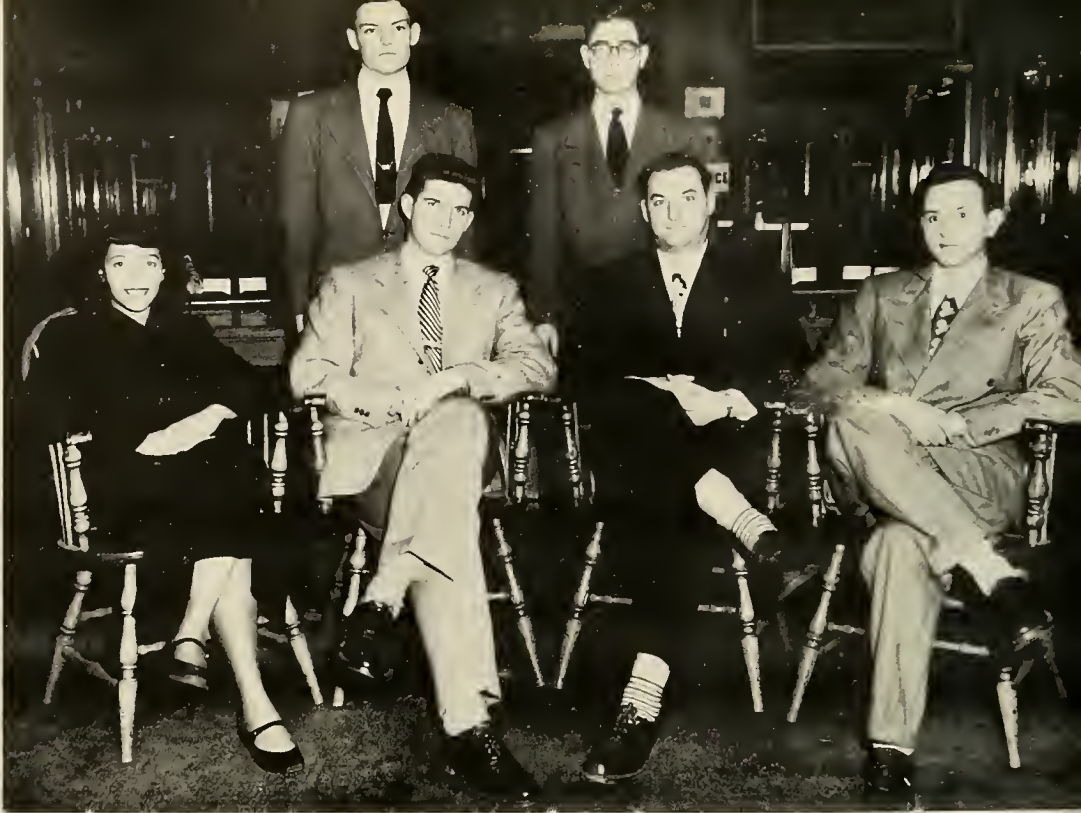
Our junior year, unencumbered by any difficult courses, allowed the boys to become a little more social-minded. All the fellows, with their classmates, attended the winter and spring dances in John Jay Hall. Cocktails were served in room 507 and a good time was had by all.

Art Galli, tired of commuting, moved in with Bob Allen during the senior year. He and his hot-plates were warmly received by all. His only complaint was that Bob's alarm clock could wake up everyone on the fifth floor, except Bob.

The "Dorm Boys" wish that more of you could have partaken of their experiences, and by doing so, join the strongest association of all the association of lasting friendship.







*Standing, (left to right): Arthur R. Galli and Daniel L. Klayman, Student Council Representatives. Seated: Lillian E. Parker, secretary; A. William Kamm, president; Leo Schneider, vice-president; Leonard T. Epstein, treasurer.*

## CLASS OFFICERS

### A Message from the President

The realization that college days would soon be over came to most of us only during the last few weeks of classes. With mingled feelings of anxiety and joy, we looked forward to graduation.

The fact that September, 1950 would find us in new surroundings caused us to reflect upon the four years we had spent at the College. From the mass of knowledge and facts to which we had been exposed there emerged the development of a scientific, logical way of thinking in us. Many of the facts will soon be forgotten, but not the method of approach with which we will resolve new problems.

I wish the members of the Class of 1950 the best of luck in all their future undertakings, confident that we are fully prepared to take a place in our chosen profession.

Sincerely,

*A. William Kamm*









#### THE MARRIAGE RING

Seated, (left to right): Posner, Rothman, Rivkin, Glasner, Albert, Krumm. Standing: Grey, Silbergleit, Deutsch, Griset. Absent: Coffee, Bock, Britz and Nathanson.

#### Senior Snaps

The Cellist.

He's my uncle.

The Man of Distinction.







BOY, WAS THAT TEST  
ROUGH!

NEXT!



KILLING  
THE  
CLOCK

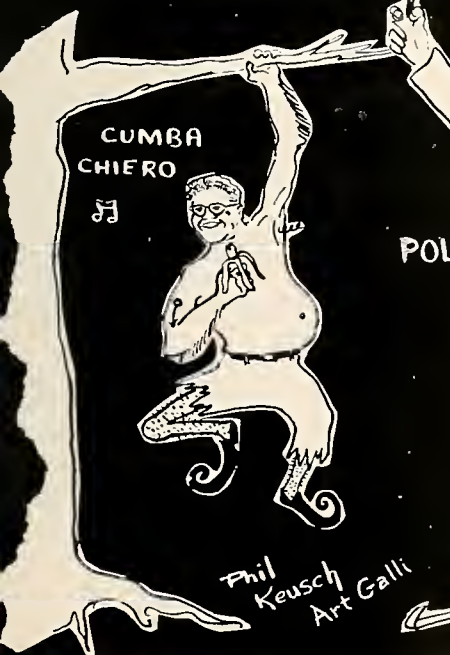


- ATHLETE -

Lest  
we  
forget



MAMMY!



CUMBA  
CHIERO

POLITICO

Phil  
Keusch  
Art Galli



BIG  
SID



# THE COZY CORNER

*Reminiscence of college life, as our years progress, will be perpetually dominated by recollections of Professor H. (for himself) Randolph Halsey. For his idiosyncrasies, manifold capabillities, and intellectual acumen will forever stagger the imagination. Realizing that "The Doctor" is representative of the passing parade of exacting educators, we have here recorded for posterity the aroma of the man.*

—Ed.

by H. Randolph Halsey

I was crouched behind the front door of the Essex College of Medicine and Surgery (Motto: Magna est veritas et prevalibit—meaning, the truth is mighty and it will prevail.—O Yeah!). The wolf was at the door and I needed that wolf for a nerve-muscle preparation. Why didn't we have frogs for that? Our credit was dead and the President was sitting shiva for it amid the sound of breaking shoe-strings.

Up came a Western Union messenger boy. He fumbled in his long white beard and produced a telegram. It was from the Columbia University College of Pharmacy. It said, "Come back, all is forgiven and forgotten. We need you to cope with our

first postwar class . . . better the evil that we know than an evil that we don't know." When Alma Mater calls, base be the soul that flinches. I came running—once a boy scout, always a boy scout, you know.

I entered the front door of the good old College. A sound of hammering came from the fourth floor. Professor Pokorny was erecting a stockade of palisade mesophyll. Professor Heimerzheim was apparently ensconced in a fox-hole, and was making horrid sounds with a saw held between his legs. He always claimed that it was music. (If so, me and Frankie Sinatra have more in common than I was ever aware of, and



I don't mean being born in Jersey.) Professor Hart was busy making antisera—anti-freshmen sera, she called them. Against what? Against the Class of 1950, believe it or not.

However, the spirit of the Halseys was not easily subdued. After Essex College, anything seemed tame. So, I met the first class. Old and young schicksas and schagitzes, bochers and madels stared back at me. There were some A.K.'s., and I don't mean active kids. There was a also reflection from some round, shiny objects. (At ease Larry, I won't pull that one again.) At once, I saw that I had an exceptional class. Glick, for example, tried to teach cat anatomy to a young lady, no longer with us, who was allergic to cats, and even more allergic to laboratory work. We had the first examination—a *little test of our ability*. I even obtained a few new alibis: "I had to stay up to give Junior his three o'clock feeding." Again, an exceptional class! Before the war most of the students used to try to escape parenthood instead of welcoming it with open arms.

There was one nice thing. You could talk to them like men, and some of them knew almost as much Yiddish as I did, i.e., the sort you don't learn at home. A few little darlings used to blush, of course, but that was character building. Anybody who is going behind a drug counter should learn not to do that. Why not? Don't ask. Also a few guard-house lawyers made their appearance, asking, "How can I eat a meat sandwich with butter on it?" We had a pleasant, and I hope profitable year together. Anyhow, I got paid for it and had a few laughs.

We met again as Juniors. Some had fallen by the wayside—Physics and Qualitative Analysis had taken their toll. Organic was depleting the ranks with machine-gun-like precision. Again, this was character building. After having faced Professor Farwell, things like the threat of Hiroshima sort of a fade into the background. I could sympathize. I had the grand old professor myself, before he had become ripened and genial. He thought all students were divided about equally between schlemeils and schlemozels (not only pharmacy students).



*Doc's got a new suit!*

We did a few exercises with the kymograph together. We also learned a little physiology—at least we tried. I was asked, "Why do we have to learn all about the frogs? Are we going to keep drug stores to put up prescriptions for frogs?" Again, more character building. Compared to some of the low-lives that you will meet in the outside world, frogs are away up in the scheme of things. Also, don't forget that when everybody is "gypped" you are getting an even break.

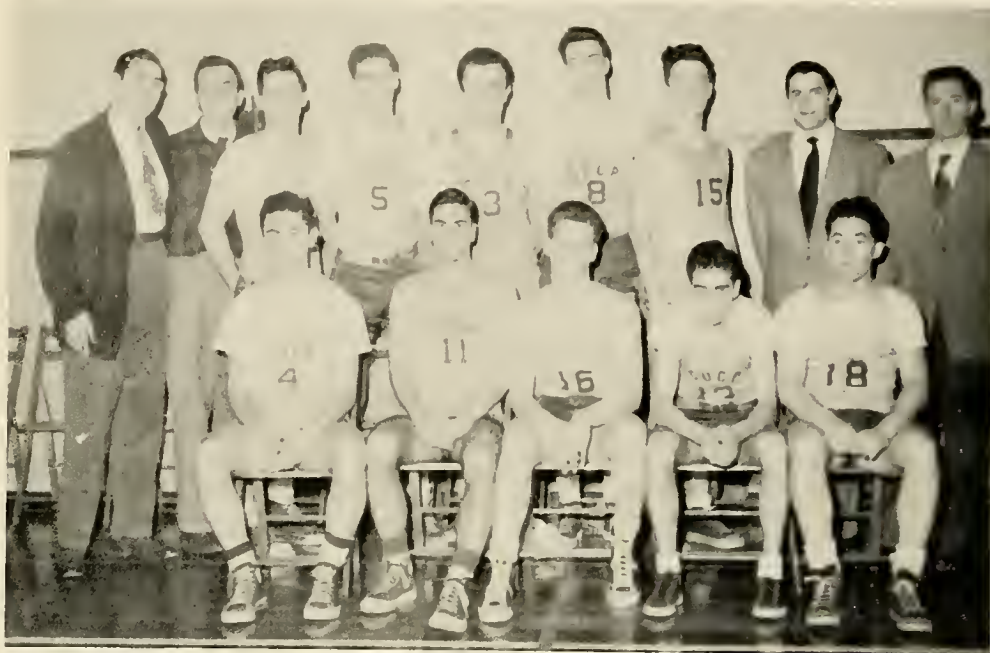
You are now on the threshold of a new and wonderful experience, etc., etc. That line it not original, but is too good to leave out; besides, it is traditional in addressing a graduating class. I mean graduation, not laboratory pharmacology. The latter will also be wonderful, and for some, new. In fact, some may get to run a kymograph for the first time. But why indulge in personalities; as Shakespeare once said, "They are odorous, and identification by means of the beezer belongs to Pharmacognosy." In Zoology, we only have things like embalming fluid. We all have to smell of it some day, so we might as well start early. In the meantime I have one message for you . . . when in doubt, play it cozy!!!

*all right!*

# *Athletics*







*Sitting (left to right): Sol Cohen, Maurice Feinstein, Gordon Cutler, Arthur Kaplowitz, Norman Hansman. Standing (left to right): Dave Dimendberg—trainer, Herbert Boorstein—Assistant Manager, John Mosher, Irwin Schulman, Bob Normandia, Bob Blake, Al Cohen, Coach Monty Moss, Mauri Solomon—Manager.*

## BASKETBALL

Although basketball victories were few and far between during the years 1946 to 1950, there were many outstanding events crowded into these four memorable seasons. Among the highlights of this era were the revival of the Eastern Inter-Collegiate Pharmacy League, the presence of Columbia's greatest player, and the setting of several new all-time records.

\* \* \* \* \*

Dominating the Pharmacy League for the past three years, Rutgers has compiled a string of 27 consecutive victories against pharmacy opposition. Columbia, Brooklyn, St. John's, Philadelphia and Temple have not been able to stop the Scarlet five, and this powerful Rutgers quintet has been winning their league games by margins of 25 or more points. When the other pharmacy

teams face each other we can usually count on a close, exciting contest.

\* \* \* \* \*

During the 1947-1948 campaign CUCP's best performance came in the second Brooklyn game. After being defeated on the Brooklyn court by three points, our boys were determined to notch a win over their arch rivals. With Al Brehm staging a brilliant offensive exhibition, Columbia gained a thrilling 54-53 victory.

*The Columbia line-up:*

	G.	F.	P.
Wahl, LF	3	0	6
Brehm, RF	14	2	30
Blake, C	5	2	12
Coutros, RG	2	0	4
Lipinsky	0	0	0
Diamond, LG	1	0	2
	25	4	54

\* \* \* \* \*

The 1948-1949 season saw Columbia and St. John's hook up in a pair of exciting games. The Redmen copped the first decision on their court, 58-51, by virtue of superior foul shooting. In the thrilling return contest Columbia led at half-time, 21-17. St. John's rallied to draw even at 27-all. In the closing minutes of play Brehm and Blake combined to rip the game wide apart and CUCP triumphed, 47-37. Hy Datloff's fine play was vital in this encounter.

*The Columbia line-up:*

	G.	F.	P.
Normandia, RF .....	1	0	2
Brehm, LF .....	10	2	22
Blake, C .....	4	4	12
Datloff .....	2	1	5
Scott, RG .....	1	2	4
Caligor .....	0	1	1
Mosher, LF .....	0	1	1
Jaffe .....	0	0	0
	18	11	47

\* \* \* \* \*

With our new coach, Monty Moss, and several freshmen additions to the squad, the 1949-1950 season got under way with a 54-38 win over the Alumni. Led by Al Brehm and Stu Jaffe, the Alumni made the Varsity go all out before they finally succumbed.

After losing to St. John's, 58-47, our boys met the Cooper Union five and were defeated in a close struggle, 49-44. Columbia then journeyed to Farmingdale to play the New York Aggies. When the final buzzer sounded CUCP had fought its way to a spine-tingling 52-51 overtime victory.

The next Columbia success was featured by a bitterly contested defensive tussle with Philadelphia. Displaying a superb and impregnable defense, CUCP afforded Philadelphia little scoring opportunity and downed their adversaries 31-22.

*The Columbia line-up:*

	G.	F.	P.
A. Cohen, RF .....	1	0	2
Cutler .....	0	0	0
Normandia, LF .....	2	1	5
Blake, C .....	3	0	6
S. Cohen, RG .....	8	1	17
Mosher, LG .....	0	1	1
Schulman .....	0	0	0
Kaplowitz .....	0	0	0
Feinstein .....	0	0	0
	14	3	31

\* \* \* \* \*

Leading the CUCP hoopsters from 1946-1949 was the great Al Brehm. Brehm has established two all-time Columbia records which may stand for many years. During the 1949 season Brehm tallied a total of 271 points. In the Brooklyn game he scored 30 points while leading his team to victory. Both are all-time CUCP standards. Al's outstanding games include:

Year	Opponent	Points
1948	Brooklyn	30
1949	Brooklyn	30
1949	Philadelphia	27
1949	St. John's	22

Bob Blake, another capable and fiery performer throughout his four years at the college, has averaged a commendable 11.5 points per game for 66 contests. Bob's best games include:

Year	Opponent	Points
1949	Brooklyn	23
1949	St. John's	21

\* \* \* \* \*

It is hoped that basketball will reign supreme on the Columbia Pharmacy athletic program in the years to come.

—M.S.

Coach "Monty" Moss



Bob Blake







"Don" Bogdanski



"Art" Galli



"Mauri" Solomon



"Bill" Grisct

## SOFTBALL

With the entrance into school of the Class of 1950, the athletic program received a well-needed shot in the arm. Softball was introduced into the College of Pharmacy's sports program in the spring of 1947. With the cry of "Play Ball" ringing out across the diamond, thirty-five hopeful candidates went through a strenuous workout at the first official practice. Such a turnout was the climax of the efforts of freshmen Bill Grisct, Mauri Solomon, Jumbo Glick, Big Bill Kamm and others who started the ball rolling during the winter months.

At the conclusion of the first practice, it was apparent that with all the effort, ability, and spirit shown, CUCP would have a team capable of representing it in the Interscholastic League competition of Columbia University.

Under the leadership of Manager Grisct, the team was molded into a smooth unit with adequate reserves. The opening game saw CUCP go down to a 7-6 defeat at the hands of Teachers College. This struggle was nip and tuck all the way, ending

dramatically with Galinsky driving the opposing right fielder against the fence to make the final out. The starting lineup fielded by Pharmacy had an infield of Solomon at third; Grisct, short stop; Galinsky at second; with Curly Bousel and Stew Jaffe alternating at first. Covering the outfield were Sporn, Portnoy and Kamm, with Galli playing the shortfield.

CUCP showed great power after their initial defeat by bouncing right back to win their next five games. However, the last game of the year was a squeaker, with Pharmacy bowing to Union Theological Seminary, 2-1. As the first season came to a close, Pharmacy displayed five wins and two losses—quite a record for a newly activated ball club.

With Mauri Solomon as manager, the 1948 season got underway. The veterans of '47 formed the backbone of the team. A few additions were made to replace some of the players lost. After one year's experience together, the team now compiled a record of four wins and one defeat in

"Bob" Blake



"Hy" Datloff



"Bill" Sporn



"Howie" Glick





"Stew" Jaffe



"Saul" Galinsky



"Bill" Kamm



"Sid" Portnoy

League competition to finish in second place. The lone setback dealt Pharmacy came from Teachers College which went on to capture first place. Harry Burris of T. C. pitched a magnificent four hitter with numerous strikeouts. Don Bogdanski, a newly acquired soph addition, marred Burris' shut-out by blasting a homer with two mates aboard. Most memorable of this campaign was the 15-4 drubbing meted out to Law School. It was indicative of the explosive power in the Pharmacy bats.

The '49 season, with Stew Jaffe at the helm, was different in that Pharmacy did not enter the Columbia Uptown League. The motive here was to broaden the scope of competition that Pharmacy would encounter during this and succeeding seasons, culminating in a complete schedule of pharmacy schools.

The season opener was dropped to the Juilliard School of Music, 10-9. This being the first game, the defenses were loose on both sides. However, Pharmacy was handicapped due to the ineffectiveness of its mound staff, a weakness not remedied since the departure of Gino Altieri in 1947. During the season, Pharmacy and Juilliard met on two other occasions, with CUCP winning both handily by scores of 9-4 and 5-2.

Early in the year Columbia traveled to Newark to play Rutgers Pharmacy. The Jerseyites staged a five run rally late in this contest to defeat Columbia, 11-6.

Playing host to Fordham Pharmacy at South Field, CUCP went ahead in the win column once more by copping their third

decision, 7-2. Finishing out the remainder of the season by playing teams in the locale of the University, the overall record for 1949 was five wins against three losses.

Thus a new era for Pharmacy Softball was introduced. It is the hope of the team to broaden the schedule in the spring of 1950. This will be a task undertaken to secure permanent ties between the pharmacy schools. The spring of '50 will see the loss of most of the players who were permanent figures on the diamond representing Columbia Pharmacy. However, the tradition of a winning softball team will be carried on by those members of the lower classes who have caught the spirit that was so prevalent in the spring of 1947 when the team was first organized. —W. T. and B. G.

#### THE PHAMACY CLOWNS

Standing (left to right): Portnoy, Friedman, Galli, Kamm, Altieri, Jaffe, Solomon. Kneeling: Galinsky, Sporn, Grisot, Bousel, Sposta. Sitting: Glick.





# TENNIS



*Kneeling (left to right): Walter Rau, Mauri Solomon, Al Halpern, Marv Silver. Standing: Sid Portnoy, Howie Glick, Rocco Aversa, Marv Ehrenberg.*

An outstanding achievement in the sports development program initiated by the Class of '50 at Columbia Pharmacy has been the awakening of student interest and participation in tennis. A sport, which even at many major colleges is relegated to a relatively sheltered existence, has here at CUCP assumed sufficient proportions to warrant semi-annual open tournaments.

Our class may be justly proud of the dominating role it has assumed in these competitions, having supplied the vast majority of contestants. The first tournament, sponsored by the College during the spring semester of 1948, was rather of an experimental nature. There were a gratifying number of entrants, but only a singles competition was staged. Marv Silver, a '49 graduate, and one of the few participants not of the '50 class, was victorious and became the College's first tennis champ.

The success of the initial tournament delighted everyone connected with its inception and consumation. Immediately plans were drafted to hold such school-wide contests on a permanent semi-annual basis.

In the fall semester of 1948 the second such tournament was arranged, now sponsored in part by Council funds. Maurice Solomon, the originator of the "tennis idea," was still the driving force behind the scenes. Under his supervision both a singles and doubles competition were scheduled and again a fine student response was forthcoming. Solomon, himself, entered this time and was defeated only by Marv Ehrenberg in the finals. Mauri and his classmate, Sid Portnoy, defeated Howie Glick and Walter Rau, also of the half-century class, in the

doubles final. For the first time prizes were awarded. The winners and losers received handsome trophies as their reward.

Having been established as a regular activity, the next tournament was awaited with anticipation by those students showing a proclivity for tennis. Again singles and doubles matches were scheduled, and under Solomon's direction a seeding and draw was held. This was to provide more excitement than any previous tournament.

Solomon and Portnoy, the reigning champs, again were pitted against Glick and Rau in the deciding round. This time, however, there was to be no rout as in former matches. The latter duo showed improvement and a great tenacity. It was only after five gruelling sets that Solomon and Portnoy retained their title.

The singles final threw a highly favored Solomon against underdog Glick. Once again there was to be no easy victory. After ninety minutes of torrid play, the first set went to Solomon by a count of 10-8. Glick quickly captured the second set 6-2, but Solomon regained his edge in the third set by a margin of 6-4. The fourth set again proved to be an extended one, finally going to Solomon by a score of 8-6. The match consumed over three hours. Solomon was the new champion, and deservedly so, as he displayed a generally steadier game.

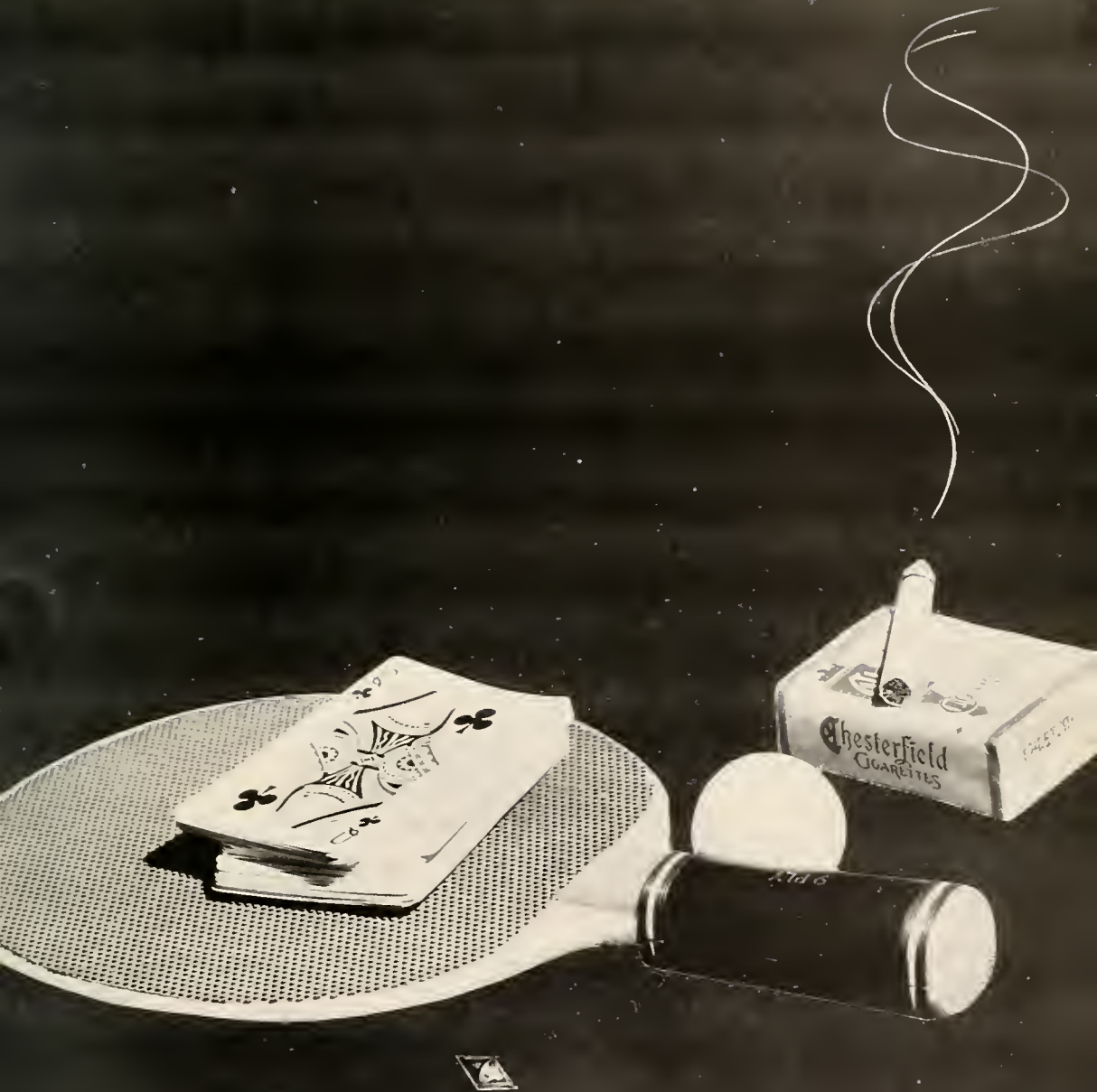
It is sincerely hoped that future classes at Alma Mater will carry out and improve the work initiated in athletics by the Class of '50. We all feel that a well organized sports program can be of value to all succeeding students.

—H. G.





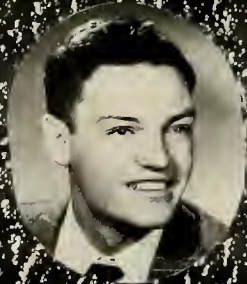
# *Activities*







ARTHUR R. SCHWALB  
Editor-in-Chief



ARTHUR R. GALLI  
Editor



MELVIN RIVKIN  
Photography



PHIL KEUSCH  
Art



DONALD BOGDANSKI  
Art



MAURICE L. SOLOMON  
Sports



1950

APOTHEKAN



Standing (left to right): Herb Greenwald, Myron Michels, Harry Glasner, Don Bogdanski, Bill Kamm, Leo Schneider, Dan Klayman, Lenny Epstein. Seated: Bob Allen, Lil Parker, Bill Grisct, Stan Lederman, Mary Ryback, Avery Rosegay.

In the course of producing THE 1950 APOTHEKAN, it was hoped that the result would be one of the more valuable souvenirs of our lives—something that would do justice to the four years we were together in school, and would keep preserved forever the wonderful flavor of our colleagues.

This production was a tall order. It was made difficult because of one undeniable fact: the class was a fabulous one. A book had to be compounded that would be commensurate with this class. Therefore, it had to be truly the book of the half-century.

The editors of THE APOTHEKAN wish to express their appreciation to all those who worked and contributed toward the compiling of the annual.

#### EDITORS

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF .....	Arthur R. Schwalb
EDITOR .....	Arthur R. Galli
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 Myron I. Michels

Lillian E. Parker  
 Avery Rosegay  
 Murray Rosen  
 Mary M. Ryback  
 Leo Schneider  
 William Tishelman  
 Murray Yarin





Standing (left to right): Leonard R. Tobias, Robert E. Lewin, Murray Kachad. Seated: Maurice L. Solomon, Eugene Gans, Arthur R. Galli, Leon Lachman, Prof. Frank J. Pokorny, A. William Kamm, Prof. Samuel Liberman, Daniel L. Klayman, Magdalene Perschke, John Neumeyer, and Emanuel Sherman.

## STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council is the official governing body elected by students, and in that capacity supervises many of the School's activities. In addition to this primary purpose, the Council, through its intermediate position, is able to promote better relations between the students and the faculty. Because the Council members are themselves students, they are thereby qualified to interpret the undergraduates' views concerning the academic curriculum, and the policies of the College. The Council members, therefore, can intelligently discuss such matters with the faculty.

Working in conjunction with this group is the Student Activities Committee, representing the faculty. During our tenure at Columbia, Professor Frank J. Pokorny has been the chairman of the Committee. He has done much to underwrite the Council's attempt to expand the extra-curricular activities program, particularly the sports agenda. In our senior year, Professor Samuel Liberman joined Professor Pokorny in attending the meetings of the Student Council, and his advice has been invaluable in the formulation of Council Policy.

Upon entering the College in 1946, it was found that a stagnant activities program prevailed: there were virtually no athletics, and the school's social activities were in a similar condition. The first move

towards revitalization was the formation of a soft-ball team. A generous allocation was granted to insure its success. Synonymous with athletics is Maurice Solomon, a soft spoken, hard working guy. In our sophomore year, Mauri, with the title of Athletic Director imposed upon him by the Council, instituted a campaign calculated to arouse interest in all phases of athletics. The various tournaments and the increased student participation bear testimony to his success.

The Council has accomplished many other noteworthy goals. The well-attended social affairs and the all-school meetings highlighting open discussions became commonplace. In addition, the Council was instrumental in obtaining a cafeteria, a move coinciding with the centralization of the lounges for student convenience.

Presiding over the Council during these enactments has been the Class of '50's A. William Kamm. His profound logic has been tempered by four years of service rendered to the Council.

Obviously, mistakes have been made. However, most of them have been overshadowed by successful achievements. The graduating members are certain that future Council electees will continue in the same spirit.



# American Pharmaceutical Association

*It was logical that young Mr. Kanig should become the faculty adviser to the A. Ph. A. student branch. In Joseph Kanig it has a qualified proponent of its very ideals—the enrichment of the profession. —Ed.*

Today, as never before in the history of pharmacy, it has become apparent that the future security of pharmacy greatly depends on the ability and willingness of pharmacists to join each other in close professional cooperation on a nationwide scale.

Since its inception in 1852, the American Pharmaceutical Association, known to every pharmacist for its work in furthering the professional, scientific, and practical aspects of pharmacy throughout the United States, has steadily progressed toward its goal of creating an agency which can act as a centralized voice for pharmacy.

Among the many organizations at CUCP, the Student Branch of the American Pharmaceutical Association represents the only truly professional student group. This branch, like its counterpart in almost every college of pharmacy in the United States, endorses the major objectives of the A. Ph. A., and strives to foster a greater professional and scientific attitude in the pharmacists of the future.

To achieve this purpose, the officers of the Columbia branch arrange monthly meetings to which the entire student body is invited. Each session is highlighted by the presentation of a lecture or demonstration of timely interest to pharmacy students. The subject matter presented is of a diversified nature covering both the scientific and practical aspects of pharmacy, and its allied professions. Among the topics presented within the last year, were those which discussed modern merchandising methods; organizing the prescription department; the retailing of cosmetics; large scale pharmaceutical manufacturing; inter-professional relationships; and pharmacy in foreign countries.

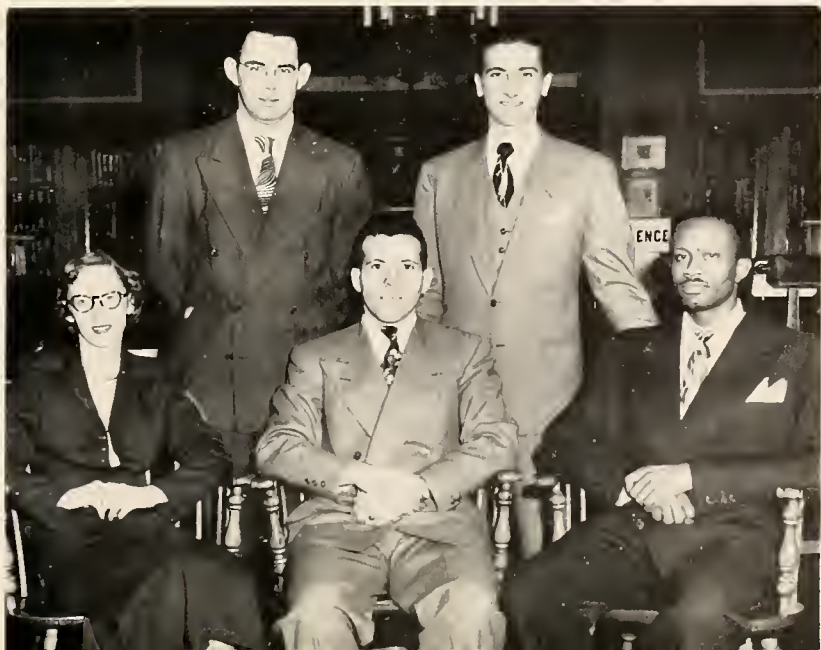
Members of the A. Ph. A. may subscribe to either or both of the two monthly journals published by the parent association. These periodicals—the "Scientific Edition" and the "Practical Pharmacy Edition"—are invaluable in keeping pharmacists abreast of the latest developments in their profession.

The greatest hope of the Student Branch and its officials is that the graduating seniors become full members of the A. Ph. A., for the mutual benefit of themselves and their profession. By their active participation, they would join other pharmacists in raising the professional level of pharmacy in the United States.

—Joseph Kanig

## A. PH. A. OFFICERS

*Seated (left to right): Louise Haupt, Saul G. Mandel, David C. Ellerbe. Standing: William C. Allen, Jr., Joseph L. Kanig, faculty adviser.*





Tournament Time During the Breaks.



400 in Spades!—"Take my tri phenyl carbinol yield."

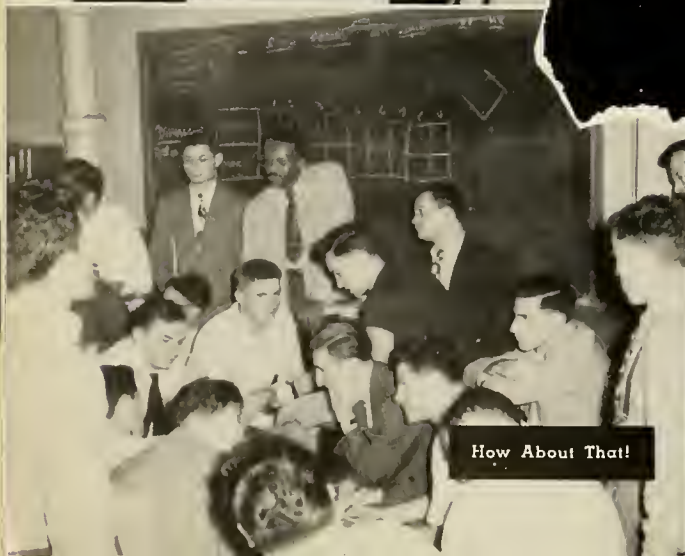
## Extracurricular

As I was aimlessly walking up the stairs one day, I was literally blasted from my footsteps by a hulk of a man dashing from the lecture hall. After I picked myself up, checked all movable parts for breaks, and collected my far-flung books, I realized I had made a nearly fatal mistake. I had forgotten to watch out for Calvin Probst on hourly flight to the table-tennis room for a quick game between lectures. Now surmising what was to follow, I side-stepped the next flash which went by . . . Harry Glasner, of course. He was Calvin's mortal enemy when at the other end of the Ping-Pong table.

I then proceeded into the recreation room to observe the pinocle players. As I entered the smoke-filled chamber, I heard the familiar voice of Gene Eisner booming, "Quiet . . . shut up!" A hush fell over the room, for everyone knew there was a "400" hand in the making. The MAJOR LEAGUER'S were at their tables—Eisner, Keusch and Rau at one, Kaplan, Roberts, and Nathanson at the other. Across the room one could see the MINOR LEAGUER'S concentrating. This group was represented by Rothman, Posner, Deutsch, Pucillo, Tishelman, Schneider and Datloff. Some of these boys had seen action in the MAJOR LEAGUES, but due to "the breaks" or for



Ulysses and The Sirens.




How About That!



The Peddler.






I Demand A Fair Trial!

## Activities


other reasons, they now contended themselves in this circuit. The learners were also there. They included Schloss, Glasner, Schiller and Probst. Glasner and Probst had finally succumbed to the sport after being watchers for three years. (Incidentally, they were beaten to the Ping-Pong table by two younger and faster freshmen.) The loyal observers throughout the four years were Blaug, Britz, Glick and M. Rosen. These men can truly say that they have watched more pinochle games than any other students in the school. On occasions, some of the above-mentioned men would attend classes, but pinochle took most of their time.

After inhaling enough smoke and watching the alternate heart-break and glee of the men participating in the sport, I felt a little morale-boosting was in order. Where to now? There was only one answer, of course . . . down in front to the model agency or camera club next to the school. There I parked my end on a fender of a car and watched the lovely young ladies entering and leaving the building. Thoughts of becoming a photographer entered my mind as I sat there. The warning bell is ringing for the next class, so I guess I'll have to go in now. I'll be back, though, to check the front of a lovely back I saw enter. I'll meet you there.

—S. S. G.




Pinochle Majors



The Payoff.



Comparative Anatomy



S—Wanted in Boston—S





Top Row (left to right): Emanuel Scherman, Robert Mansfield, Maurice Feinstein, Lawrence Gorin, William Tishelman, Jack Greenberg, Henry Baruch, Marvin Caligor, Bob Culp. Third Row: Murray Kachad, Herbert Boorstein, Irving Karp, Milton Baskin, George Coulas, Joseph Posner, David Dimendberg, Bernard Barth, Her-

bert Seligman, Benjamin Harrison. Second Row: Sidney Buchman, Bernard Isreal, Prof. Randolph Halsey, Lawrence Grey, Daniel Deutsch, Prof. Abraham Taub, Harold Fish, Burt Levy. Bottom Row: Werner Schloss, Louis Bonus, Harvey Braff.



## ALPHA ZETA OMEGA

The history of Alpha Zeta Omega, since its conception more than thirty years ago, has recorded many periods in which its membership and activities were greatly curtailed. The end of the recent war found the fraternity in such a state.

We fraters of the Class of '50, however, have been instrumental in resurrecting Zeta Chapter here at Columbia, thereby assuring the continuance of its activities in the future. We leave behind a well integrated organization imbued with the high ideals of fraternalism and dedicated to its principles. For such is the nature of Alpha Zeta Omega. Let no frater who looks upon this page in years to come declare that his fraternity has abandoned him. There will always be a kindred spirit present at each fraternity council welcoming his attendance. So it has been throughout the years, and so it will always be.

This fraternity was founded and based upon the belief that the comradeship born in college days may, if given the opportunity, remain close and everlasting. Let the fraters of the Class of '50, upon reading this page now and again, remember the brothers they have acquired and promise themselves that they will not circumvent their fraternal obligations.

OFFICERS seated (left to right): Daniel Deutsch, subdirector; Lawrence Grey, director; Harold Fish, corresponding signare. Standing: Sidney Buchman, excheque; Bernard Isreal, signare.





First Row Seated (left to right): Daniel Albert, N. Pal-  
lay, M. Sperber, Leo Schneider, Prof. Liberman, Mr.  
Martin Katz, R. Stack, E. Ganz. Second Row Standing:  
M. Eichwald, D. Ajalat, M. Grieler, S. Braziller, Myron  
I. Michels, L. Schwarzman, D. Ellerbe, L. Schatz, Stan

Lederman, A. William Kamm, Avery Rosegay. Third  
Row Standing: Danny Kalish, L. Kaplan, P. Isenberg,  
H. Babkes, B. Marmon, M. Ochital, P. Gelaman, B.  
Pelsman, Herb Greenwald.

## DELTA SIGMA THETA

From this, the mid-century graduating class, nine fraters will join the ranks of Delta Sigma Theta alumni. These nine men will long remember their introduction into this great fraternal order; for in their freshman and sophomore years they rigorously performed the ungodly rites sacred only to a fraternity pledgee.

On initiation night Jack Haim, now treasurer of the "No Post Mortem Club," proffered free urine analyses to Broadway crowds. The sight of Herb Greenwald selling good used newspapers at half price on Duffy Square, and "Mike" Michels leading the charge up Broadway with his "hot" trombone, will long be remembered.

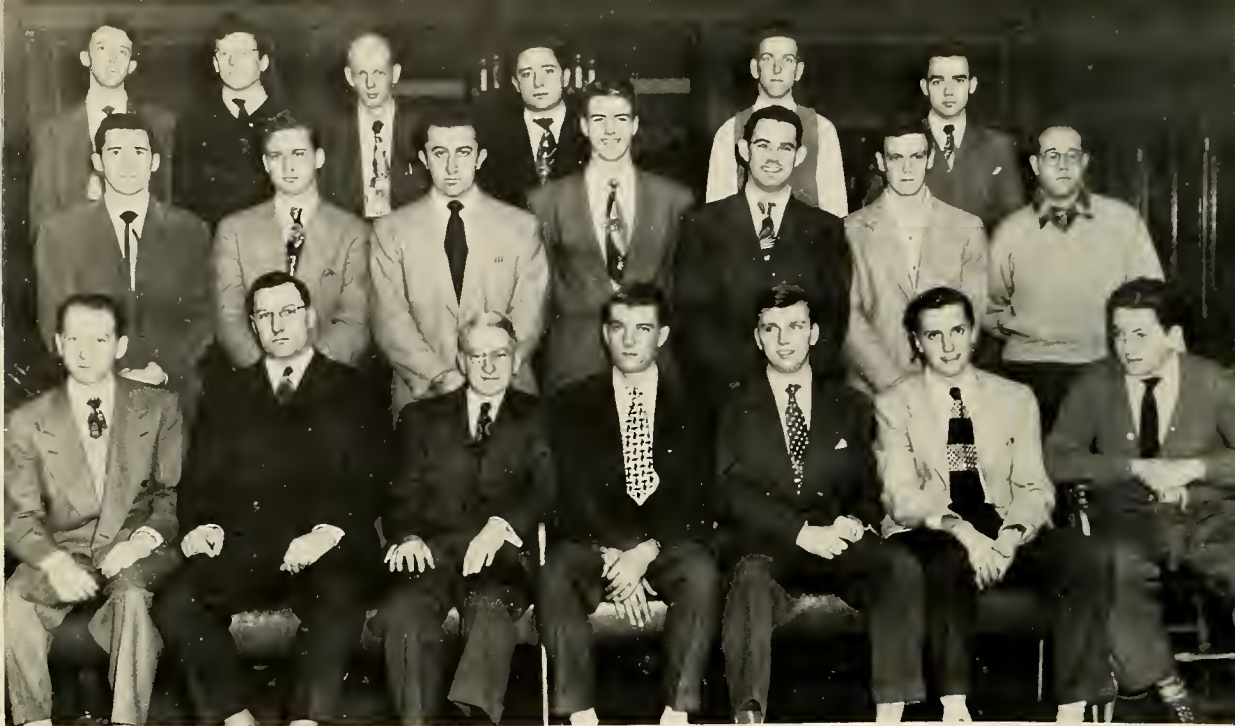
As the years roll on, DST continued to maintain a formidable position in the school. Brothers Danny Albert and Bill Kamm have been our reigning class presidents throughout our enrollment. Big Leo Schneider, war stories notwithstanding, became secretary-treasurer, class vice-president, and then vice-chancellor of the fraternity. And Avery Rosegay, our budding organic chemist, no longer needs his mustache to prove his stature. Fraters Stan Lederman and Myron Michels did their part in making the cry "Physiology Team 6!" a symbol of intellectual endurance and perseverance.

Danny Kalish, although quiet and meticulous in manner, provoked many heated intra-class discussions with his insistence upon hair-splitting detail. Herb "steady now" Greenwald became Ping-Pong champion of the class and school.

Yes, D.S.T. men have played an active role in school life







Top Row (left to right): Robert H. Allen, historian; Theodore R. Kechner; James A. Heaney; Dominic A. Schiano; Dick McGrath, pledgee; Garrett T. Westphal. Middle Row: John N. Mosher; Donald F. Bogdanski; Robert Normandia; Robert E. Blake, sergeant-at-arms; William C. Allen, Jr.; Rudolph A. Konnerth; Fritz C. Un-

ger, chaplain. Front Row: Paul J. Cosgrave, vice-regent; Dr. E. E. Leuallen; Dean Charles W. Ballard; William P. Bain, regent; Edwin P. Engelke, Jr., corresponding secretary; Robert J. Murdock, treasurer; Owen G. C. McMahon, recording secretary. Those absent: Arthur R. Nicholson and Charles W. Rose.

## KAPPA PSI

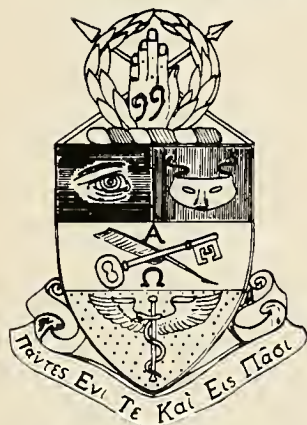
Our college days are over now; as we go out into the world, a backward glance is justified. During the past four years, six members of the 1950 graduating class have become brothers of Kappa Psi Pharmaceutical Fraternity.

Gamma Chapter was activated at Columbia Pharmacy in 1888. At present, it is one segment of an organization which consists of thirty-nine collegiate chapters with a membership of fourteen hundred students. Twenty thousand graduate members, whose activities encompass all phases of the pharmaceutical profession, compose the alumni chapters. We all stand for the good things in pharmacy and strive to better the profession.

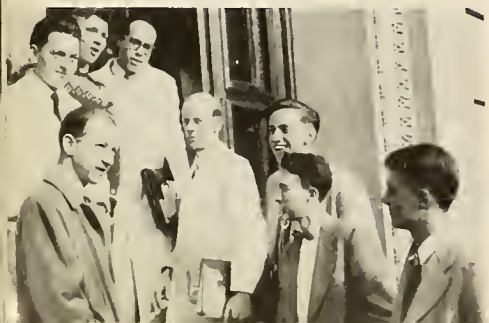
Each year we hold a smoker and a formal initiation for the new members. A dinner-dance is held each fall in honor of the previous graduating class. Formal monthly meetings and several beer parties complete the year's social calendar.

We have been able to meet and become friends with members of the other classes. Outside the realm of a fraternity this is practically impossible. Friendship and mutual aid have helped us in school and will continue to help us in the field.

All of us—Jim Heany, Bob Blake, Don Bogdanski, Fritz Unger, Bill Bain, and Bob Allen—congratulate the Class of '50 and wish it luck during the years to come.



Noon hour.







*Kneeling (left to right): Leon Lachman, Bob Lane. Seated: Mr. Martin Katz, Prof. A. Taub, Sy Keller, Hy Datloff, Dean C. W. Ballard, Mr. Joseph Kanig, Mr. Al Reep. Third Row Standing: Mr. Martin Margolis, Stan Phillips, Saul Mandel, Jerry Rosenberg, Ira Howard,*

*Milt Silbergleit, Stanley Goldman, Saul Rosenbluth, Calvin Probst. Top Row Standing: Frank Debutato, Jerry Trufelman, Jerry Rosenbloom, Nat Tartak, Ralph Zackheim.*

## RHO PI PHI

With the value of good fellowship and brotherly love as their prospectus, Rho Pi Phi was organized over 30 years ago. Since its founding it has progressed to its present position—one of high renown and esteem. Now one of the largest international fraternities in the world, Rho Pi Phi has Supreme Council Headquarters in Toronto, Canada. Its chapters extend from New York to California, from Europe to Beyreuth, Lebanon.

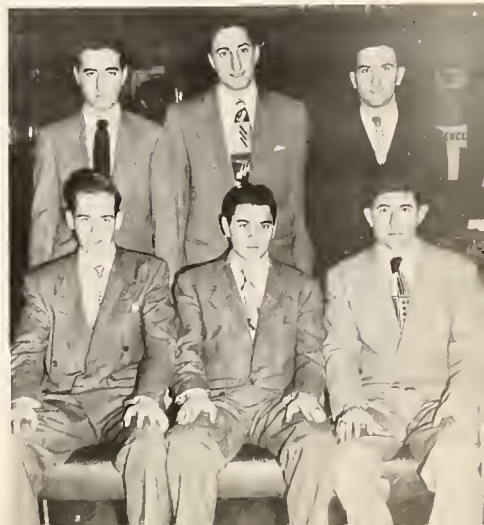
Continuous advancement and improvement has been made during the past years—the mark of an active, constructive and cooperative organization. The establishment of a scholarship fund to assist deserving applicants at Columbia University College of Pharmacy is but one of the achievements brought forth by the "Ropes." The strength and progress of the New York Alumni Club, which has recently completed a manufacturing plant, stems directly from the nucleus of Rho Pi Phi. Graduating members, Hy "all committee man" Datloff, Milt "door stop" Silbergleit, Calvin "Mammy" Probst, and Saul "organic-chemistry-made-easy" Rosenbluth, will ultimately take their places in the Alumni group.

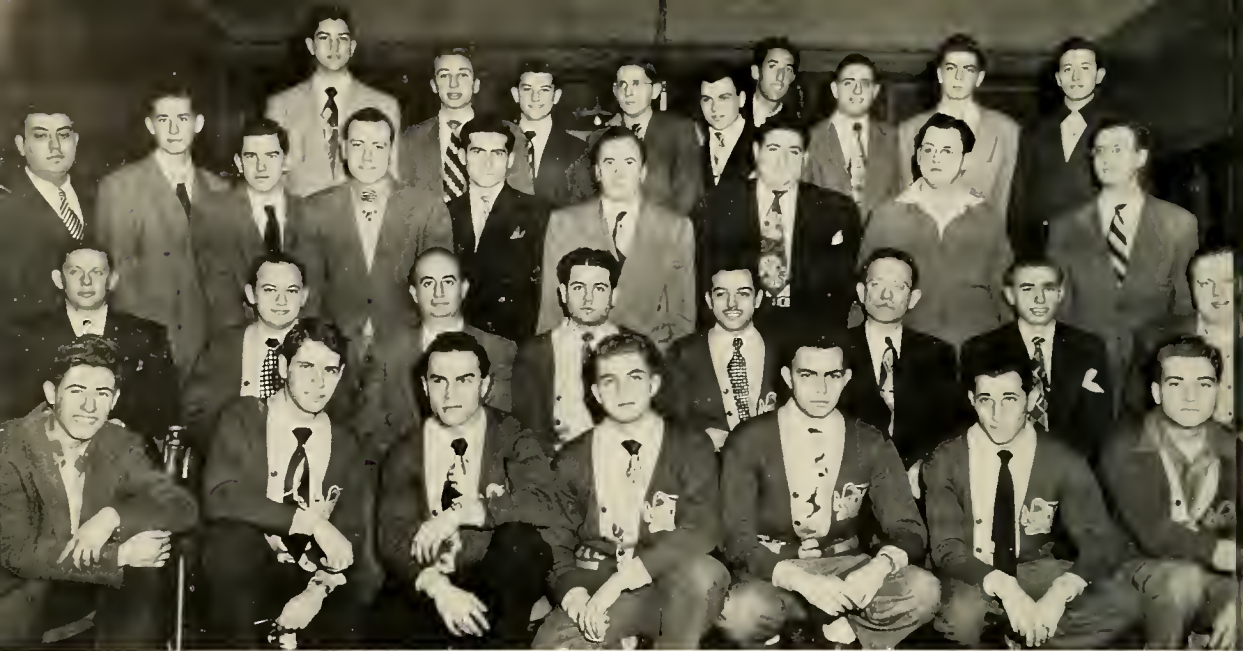
The planning and preparation of dances, the pledgeship and hilarity of initiations, the trips to the National Conventions are but a small part of the fraternal activities that will never be forgotten.

Yes, the love of fellow man, the cooperation with all fraternities and organizations in and out of Columbia Pharmacy, directs the way to complete understanding and harmony in pharmacy, and in life.



*OFFICERS Standing (left to right): Leon Lachman, secretary; Milt Silbergleit, sergeant-at-arms; Jerry Rosenberg, scribe. Seated: Bob Lane, treasurer; Sy Keller, chancellor; Hy Datloff, vice-chancellor.*





*Kneeling (left to right): Harold Abramowitz; Arthur Schwalb, sergeant-at-arms; Sidney Schiller; Sid Royal; Philip Keusch; Murray Rosen; Bill Siegel. Sitting, Second Row: Harry Glasner; Murray Yarin, treasurer; Professor A. Taub; Walter Rau, chancellor; Melvin Rivkin, vice-chancellor; Professor Samuel Liberman; Martin Schiller, secretary; George Kutig. Standing.*

*Third Row: Frank De Leo; Peter Frohman; John Scavo; Milton Finkelstein; Marv Rabekoff; Pete Britz; Howie Glick, Robert Muraik, Herb Rosenblum. Fourth Row: Burton Greenberg, Altrud Malinov, Sandy Eidinger, Allen Spiegel, Seymour Hersch, Ira Birnbaum, Sherwin Bieber, Bob Rumsky, Allen Bloom.*



*Astute, likable Walter Rau, chancellor, and Friends*

## SIGMA TAU EPSILON

*Sincerity Through Entity*, three simple words but they nevertheless express the very concept under which Sigma Tau Epsilon was inaugurated twenty-eight years ago. For the fraternity has been organized primarily as an unseverable association of Columbia pharmacists.

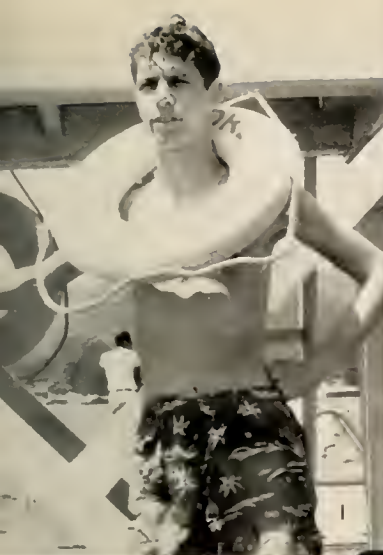
Dormant during the war, Gamma chapter was reformed in nineteen forty-eight. It was then, at historic Yorkville Temple, that its architects blueprinted the constitution and formulated the policies that were to earn for the group the slogan of the old fraternity with the new ideas. Down came the racial barriers, ordeal initiations, high membership tariffs and adherence to central direction. The informal operation of the "club" was soon recognized by the friends of S.T.E. who continually dotted its professional and social functions. For Sigma Tau stressed the importance of non-fraternal friendships.

Fourteen brothers from the Class of '50 will become members of Sigma Tau's Graduate Society. As they take their place in this Council they will pause for a retrospective glance at their past performances. Flashbacks of their induction ceremony; the unanimity of elections; the sensational smoker of November, '49 which pitted student against professor in a hilarious titration race; and the faculty-graduate talks will be relived time and again.

The remarkable rise of Sigma Tau Epsilon to a position of eminence at the College of Pharmacy bears testimony to the energy expended by its membership. The continued effectiveness of the organization will depend, in a large measure, on the maintenance of the "entity." For only by cementing this close relationship will that strong band remain a tie forever.







## SUMMER ACTIVITIES



- (1) Lifeguard
- (2) Captain Blood
- (3) "I'm through with women . . ."
- (4) Well, jump already!
- (5) Datloff and Dog
- (6) He's lovely; he's engaged; he shaves his legs . . .
- (7) Cutting the cake
- (8) Time for a haircut





## The Start of a New Era . . .

*Standing now on the precipice of a new valley of decisions, a sudden realization comes to mind. You are no longer enrolled in school and imbued with the sense of complacency inherent in school-boys. You no longer can turn for guidance to an advisory faculty. You are now on your own, your mark in the world to make.*

*And at the end of four years you feel somewhat sad and wish you had stayed longer, studied harder, played oftener and learned more. For you were the college—sixty-one youths who had taken notes for thirty-two months, listened to lectures that were to mature your interpretative powers and formed friendships that will be forever fast.*

*As practitioners of the exacting science of pharmacy there should be no cause for anxiety. You have been adequately trained in a profession for which security is a synonym. As you proceed to harvest the fruits of your labors remember that the course you will now chart for yourself is an uncertain one. Take small steps, for the decision to lead or linger behind is yours to make. Just think it over. It's all up to you.*







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